



ALSO SUPERMAN'S MOST FANTASTIC DUEL!

JAN.
NO. 332

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



12

ACTION COMICS

SUPERBOY, I WARNED YOU
NOT TO TAMPER WITH THE
TROPHIES IN MY **FORTRESS!**
YOU'VE RELEASED THE UNIVERSE'S
GREATEST MENACE--
THE INVISIBLES!

Featuring A GREAT IMAGINARY NOVEL!
**"How SUPERWOMAN
TRAINED SUPERBOY!"**
SEE WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF
SUPERGIRL HAD LANDED ON EARTH FIRST!

SUPERWOMAN...
HELP ME AND I PROMISE
I'LL ALWAYS OBEY
YOU, EVEN WHEN I
GROW UP TO BECOME
SUPERMAN!



The MAGIC CARD!



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

WHAT GOES ON HERE? EVERYONE KNOWS THAT LUTHOR IS SUPERMAN'S MORTAL ENEMY. SO WHY SHOULD THE WORLD'S MOST CUNNING MASTER-CRIMINAL PROTECT THE MAN OF STEEL FROM DANGER? WHY SHOULD HE GO TO SUCH LENGTHS TO SAVE **SUPERMAN'S** LIFE? THE ANSWER TO THAT RIDDLE WILL CHILL YOU TO THE BONE. FOR ONLY THE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS OF A SUPER-EVIL-DOER COULD CONCEIVE THE HORRORS OF —

the **SUPER-VENGEANCE** of **LEX LUTHOR!**

I'VE GOT SUPERMAN BUGGED! WHEN HE FINDS OUT I'VE SAVED HIS LIFE AGAIN, HE'LL GO NUTS! HA, HA! MERE DEATH IS TOO GOOD FOR HIM, AFTER THE TERRIBLE THING HE DID TO ME!

!GASP! THAT HOOD WAS ABOUT TO ASSASSINATE ME WITH AN ATOM-DISSOLVING RAY!... BUT SOMEONE STOPPED HIM! WHO COULD IT BE?



"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

Printed
in
U.S.A.

ACTION COMICS, No. 332, January, 1966. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N.Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., \$1.40 including postage. Foreign, \$2.80 in American funds. Canada, \$1.70 in Amer-

ican funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N.Y. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1965. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

AS REPORTER CLARK KENT TYPES A STORY AT THE *METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET*...

HO-HUM! THINGS HAVE SLOWED DOWN TO A CRAWL EVER SINCE **SUPERMAN** SENT **LEX LUTHOR** TO THAT DISTANT SPACE PRISON FOR HIS CRIMES!

WONDER WHAT JIMMY WOULD SAY IF HE KNEW THAT I WAS **SUPERMAN**?



LATER, AFTER CLARK SWITCHES IDENTITIES TO BECOME THE MIGHTY **MAN OF STEEL**...

THANK HEAVENS **LUTHOR** IS SAFE IN PRISON! NOW THAT THINGS ARE QUIET IN THE UNDERGROUND, I HAVE SOME TIME TO COMPLETE A VITAL EXPERIMENT AT MY ARCTIC FORTRESS!



MEANWHILE, ON THE DISTANT PRISON ASTEROID WHERE THE INFAMOUS RENEGADE SCIENTIST, **LEX LUTHOR**, AND HIS FELLOW ARCH-CRIMINALS ARE SPENDING THEIR SENTENCES...

WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED FOR MONTHS ON THIS **DEVIL'S ISLAND OF SPACE**, THANKS TO **SUPERMAN**. I TELL YOU, **BRAINIAC**, I'LL GO STIR-CRAZY IF WE DON'T ESCAPE!

OUR FELLOW CONVICTS, **LIGHTNING LORD**, **SATURN QUEEN**, AND **COSMIC KING**, MAY BE ABLE TO AID US WITH THEIR SUPER-POWERS!



BUT EVEN THESE SUPER-VILLAINS ARE HELPLESS...

SORRY, **BRAINIAC**! THAT BAND OF CHARGED PARTICLES COUNTER-ACTS OUR SPECIAL POWERS. WE'RE MERE MORTALS ON THIS PRISON PLANET!



A GUARD HAS OVERHEARD **LUTHOR**, AND...

ESCAPE? HA, HA! FORGET IT, **LUTHOR**! TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT OUR **N-3** RAY GUN DID TO THE LAST BUNCH OF CONS WHO TRIED TO GET AWAY!

ULP!! THAT RAY MUST'VE TURNED THEM TO SOLID CRYSTAL! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO GO... BUT I'M STILL GOING TO BREAK OUT OF THIS PLACE!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS **LUTHOR** GATHERS VEGETATION FOR FOOD...

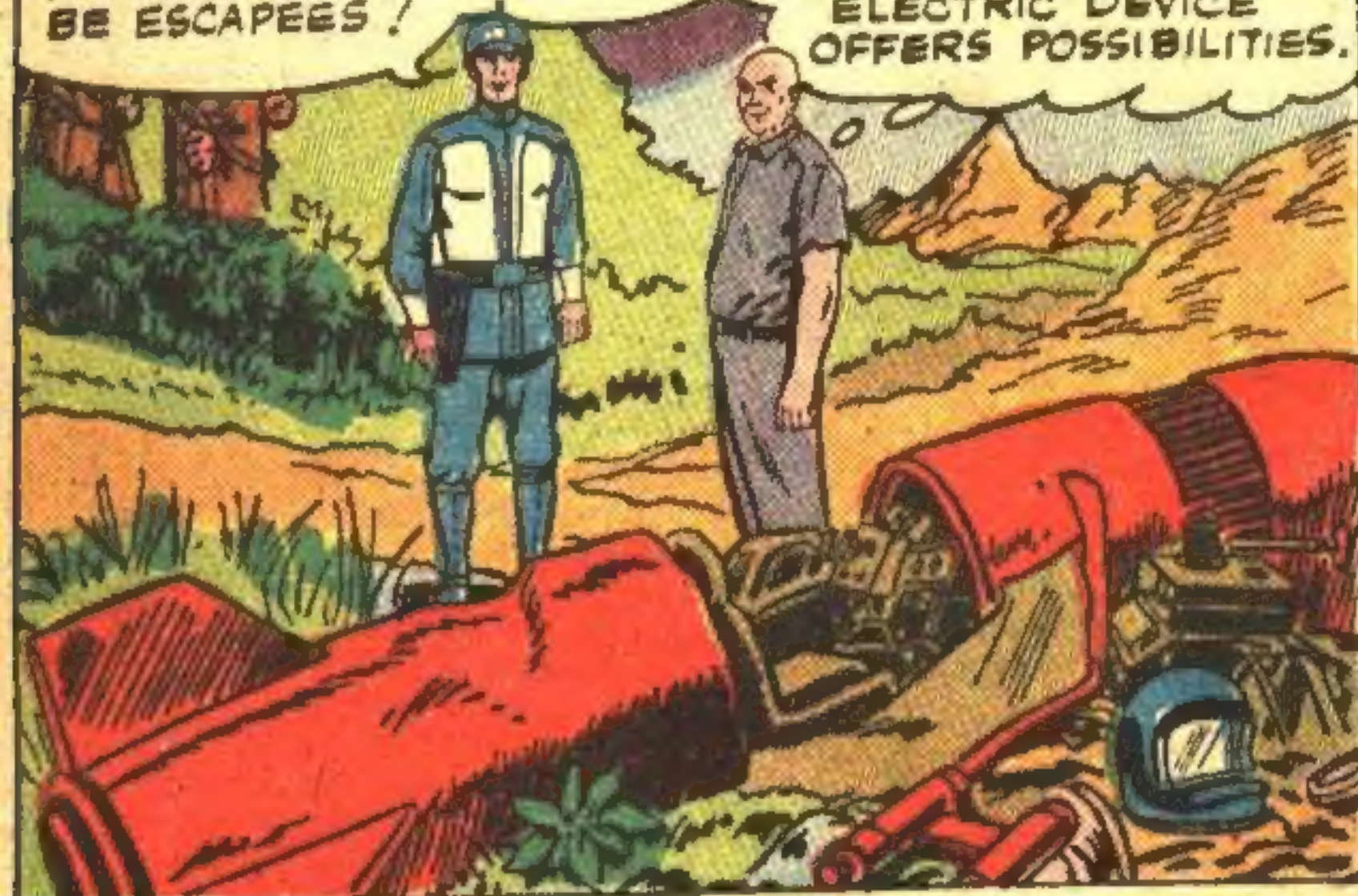
WOW! A SMALL SPACE-CRAFT! MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT IN A GETAWAY!

I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, **LUTHOR**. THAT SPACE LIFEBOAT WAS SMUGGLED HERE BY INTER-PLANETARY CRIMINALS WHO PLANNED TO HELP SOME OF THEIR BUDDIES ESCAPE!



BUT OUR POWER GRENADES SMASHED THE CRAFT. WE REMOVED THE FUEL AND LEFT THE WRECKAGE HERE AS A WARNING TO OTHER WOULD-BE ESCAPEES!

HMM... THAT SPACE-SUIT AND THE SCRAP PARTS FROM THOSE SMASHED CONTROLS COULD BE VERY USEFUL. THAT ELECTRIC DEVICE OFFERS POSSIBILITIES.



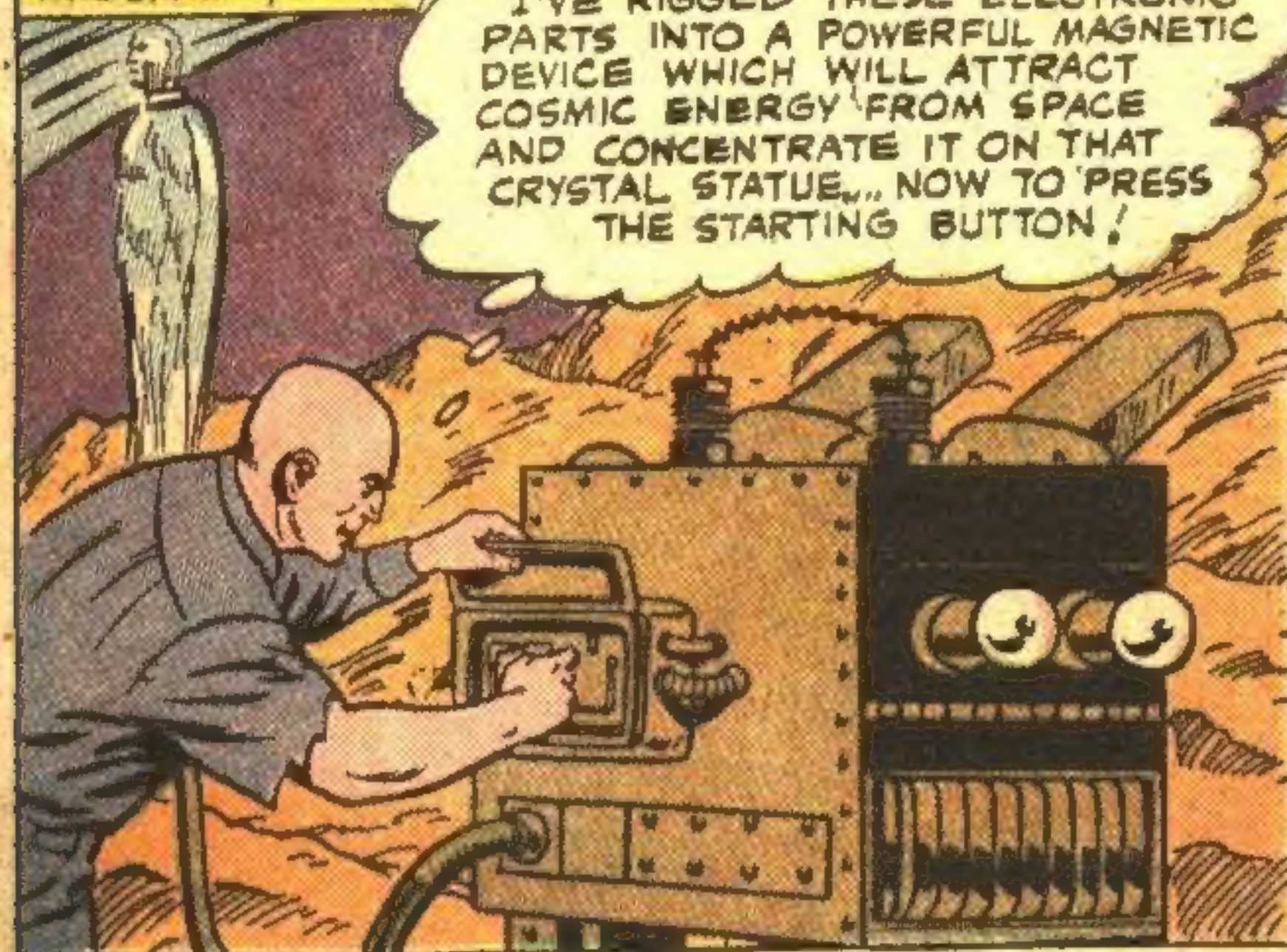
LATER, LUTHOR SLIPS AWAY TO SALVAGE SOME OF THE ELECTRONIC PARTS, AND...

THIS GADGET IS AN ATMOSPHERIC PROBE, DESIGNED TO ANALYZE THE ELEMENTS ON ANY WORLD WHERE THIS LIFEBOAT MIGHT LAND-- AH! IT SHOWS THAT THE COMPOSITION OF THESE CRYSTAL STATUES FITS RIGHT IN WITH MY PLAN...



DAY AFTER DAY, LUTHOR SNEAKS MORE PARTS OUT OF THE WRECKAGE, AND...

I'VE RIGGED THESE ELECTRONIC PARTS INTO A POWERFUL MAGNETIC DEVICE WHICH WILL ATTRACT COSMIC ENERGY FROM SPACE AND CONCENTRATE IT ON THAT CRYSTAL STATUE... NOW TO PRESS THE STARTING BUTTON!



IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, THIS BOLT OF ENERGY HAS TRANSFORMED THE ATOMS OF THAT CRYSTAL STATUE INTO SOLID-STATE ROCKET FUEL!



MOMENTS LATER, LUTHOR DONS THE DISCARDED SPACE-SUIT, BUT HIS CRIMINAL PALS HAVE BEEN WATCHING...

IT'S LUTHOR! HE MUST BE PLANNING A GET-AWAY IN THAT SPACE LIFEBOAT!

HA, HA! ARE THOSE CREEPS DUE FOR A SURPRISE!... WAIT TILL I LOAD THIS SOLID FUEL INTO THESE SPECIAL JET DEVICES I BUILT!



AN INSTANT LATER...

LUTHOR! WAIT! ...THE DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT TOOK OFF WITHOUT US!

IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH FUEL TO PROPEL ME TO MY DESTINATION! THIS PRESSURIZED ASTRO-NAUT SUIT IS LIKE A ONE-MAN SPACECRAFT!

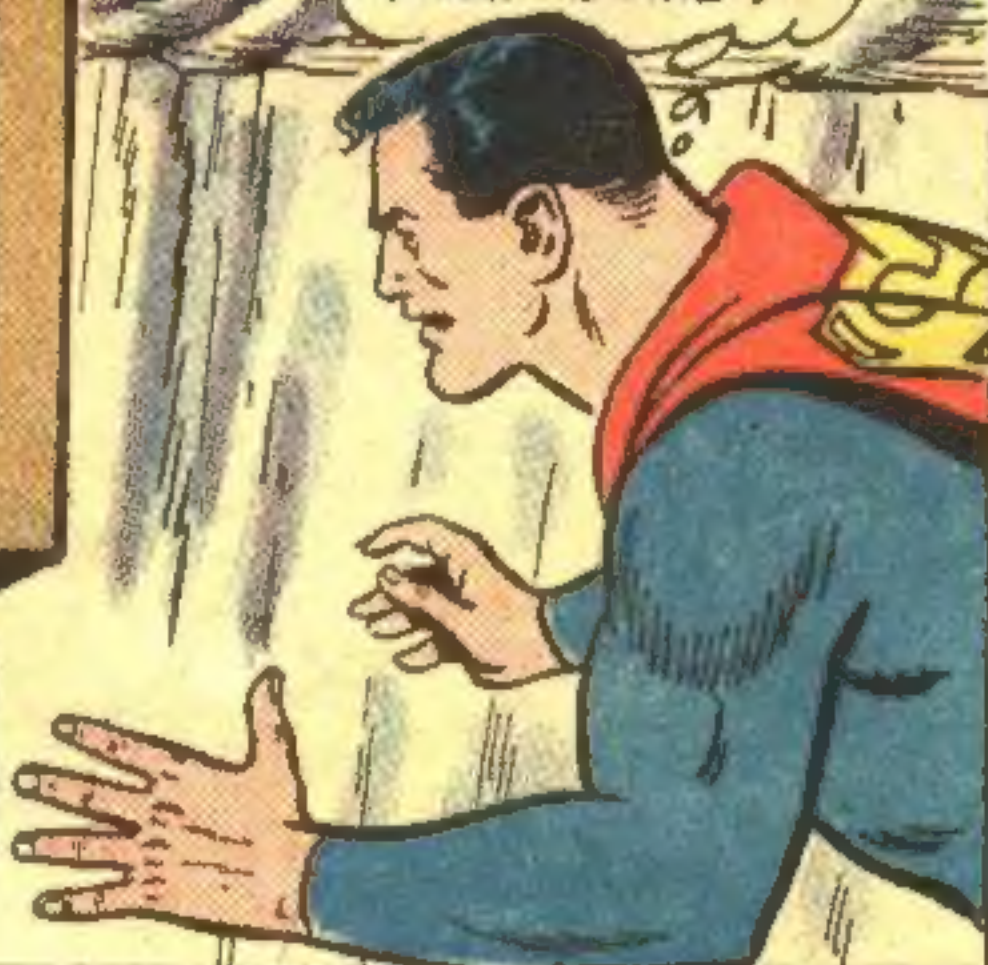


SOON AFTERWARD, A MONITOR IN **SUPERMAN'S** FORTRESS ON DISTANT EARTH SOUNDS AN ALERT...

INTERPLANETARY SPACE PRISON CALLING **SUPERMAN**. **LUTHOR** HAS ESCAPED!



GREAT KRYPTON! CAN NO PRISON HOLD HIM? I MUST FIND **LUTHOR**. HE'S AS DANGEROUS AS AN ATOM BOMB!



AS **SUPERMAN'S** TELESCOPIC VISION SEARCHES SPACE...

NO SIGN OF **LUTHOR** ANYWHERE... HMM! HE MIGHT SEEK SANCTUARY ON THE PLANET **LEXOR**! BUT I CAN'T GO THERE, ON THAT WORLD, **LUTHOR** IS A HERO, BUT I'M CONSIDERED A CRIMINAL! BESIDES, **LEXOR** HAS A RED SUN WHICH WOULD NULLIFY MY SUPER-POWERS!



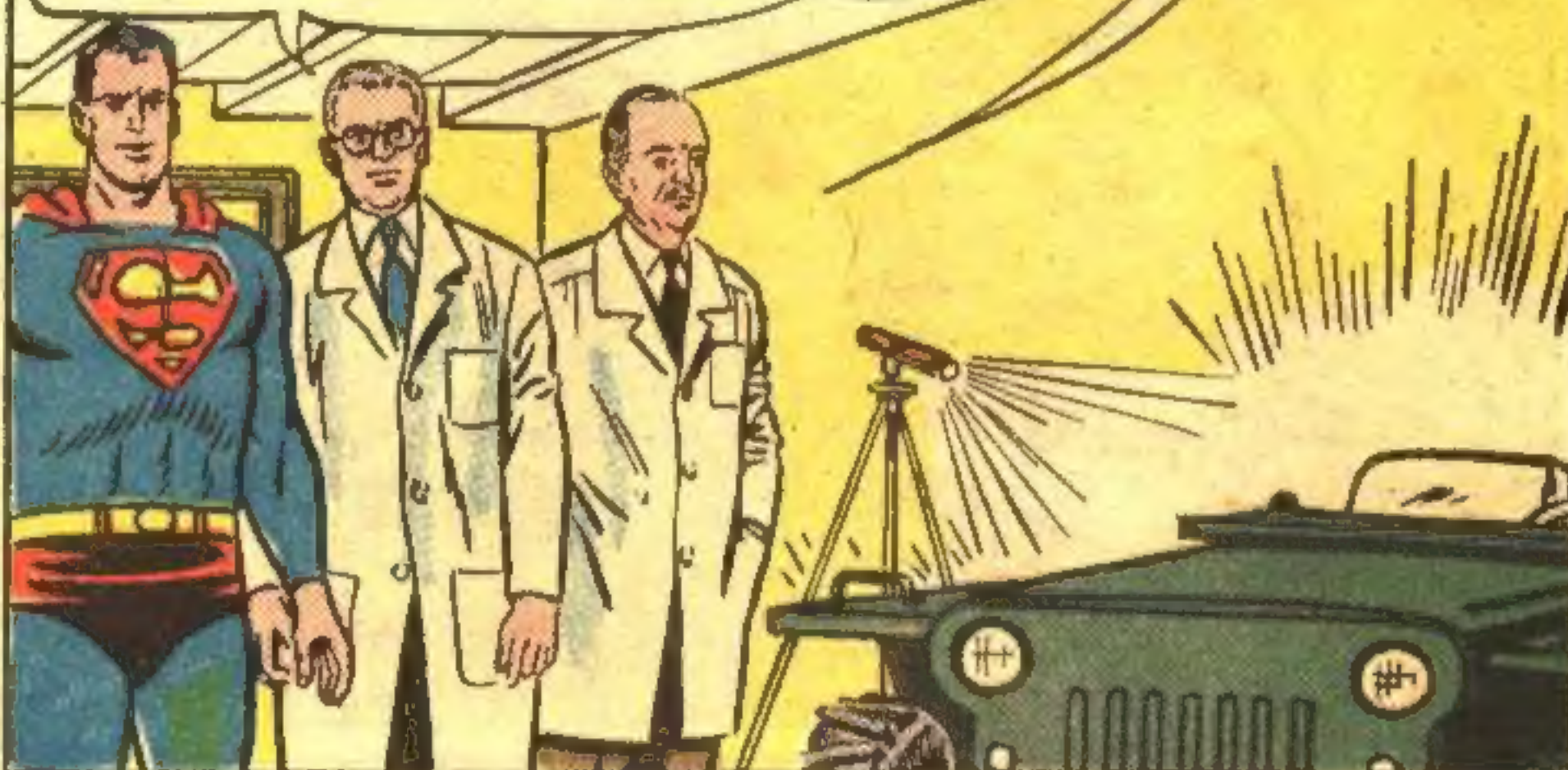
IF I COULD FIND A WAY TO GET TO **LEXOR** AND BACK WITHOUT BEING TRAPPED THERE... WAIT! I JUST REMEMBERED A NEW INVENTION BEING TESTED BY ARMY SCIENTISTS... IT MIGHT HELP ME OUT OF THIS FIX!



SUPERMAN STREAKS TO A SECRET LAB, WHERE...

YES, **SUPERMAN**! THIS NEW TELEPORT RAY TRANSPORTS ANY OBJECT ACROSS VAST DISTANCES INSTANTLY, BY DISASSEMBLING ITS ATOMS AND REASSEMBLING THEM AT ITS DESTINATION... THIS JEEP JUST MADE A TRIP FROM HERE TO THE COAST, THEN BACK--IN SECONDS!

HOWEVER, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO TRY ON HUMANS... EVEN ON YOUR SUPER-BODY!



BUT **SUPERMAN** BORROWS SOME TOOLS AND, WITHIN MOMENTS...

I THINK I CAN GET YOUR TELEPORT RAY TO WORK ON LIVING PEOPLE... WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I'LL REWIRE SOME OF THESE CIRCUITS WITH MY HEAT VISION!



CLEVER! NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT ADJUSTMENT?

SOON, AS **SUPERMAN** COMPLETES THE CHANGES...

IF MY PLAN WORKS, THE TELEPORT RAY WILL DISSOLVE MY ATOMIC STRUCTURE AND REASSEMBLE ME ON FAR OFF **LEXOR**!... THEN, AFTER FIVE MINUTES, THIS TIMER ON MY BELT WILL REVERSE THE ACTION AND TRANSPORT ME BACK TO EARTH!



YOU'RE TAKING A GREAT RISK! IF IT DOESN'T WORK...

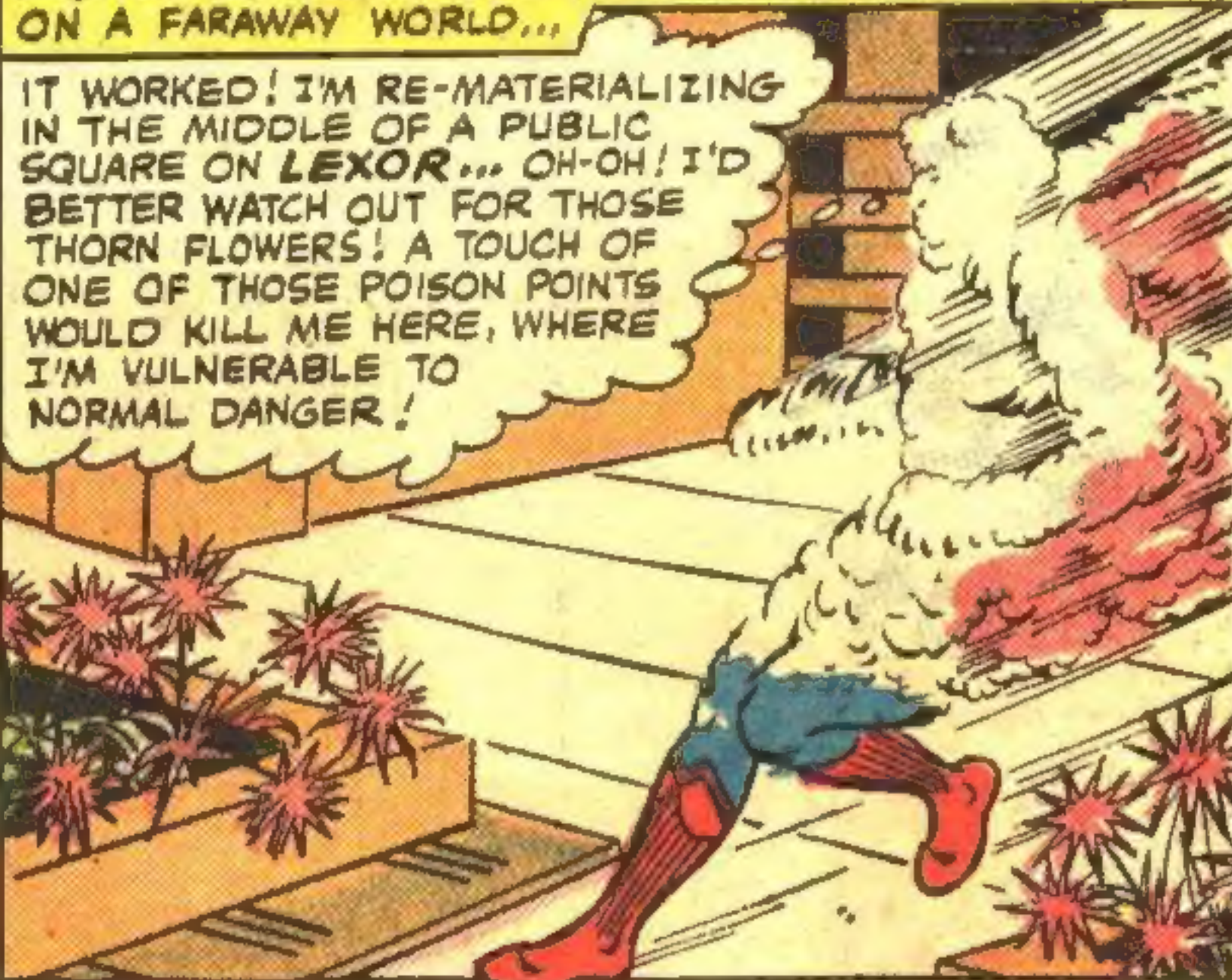
BUT **SUPERMAN** MAKES THE GAMBLE, AND AS THE TRIGGER IS ACTIVATED...

MY ATOMIC STRUCTURE IS DISSOLVING. WHAT A WEIRD FEELING! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF ME BUT MY CONSCIOUSNESS... BUT WHAT IF MY ATOMS FAIL TO REASSEMBLE ON **LEXOR**?



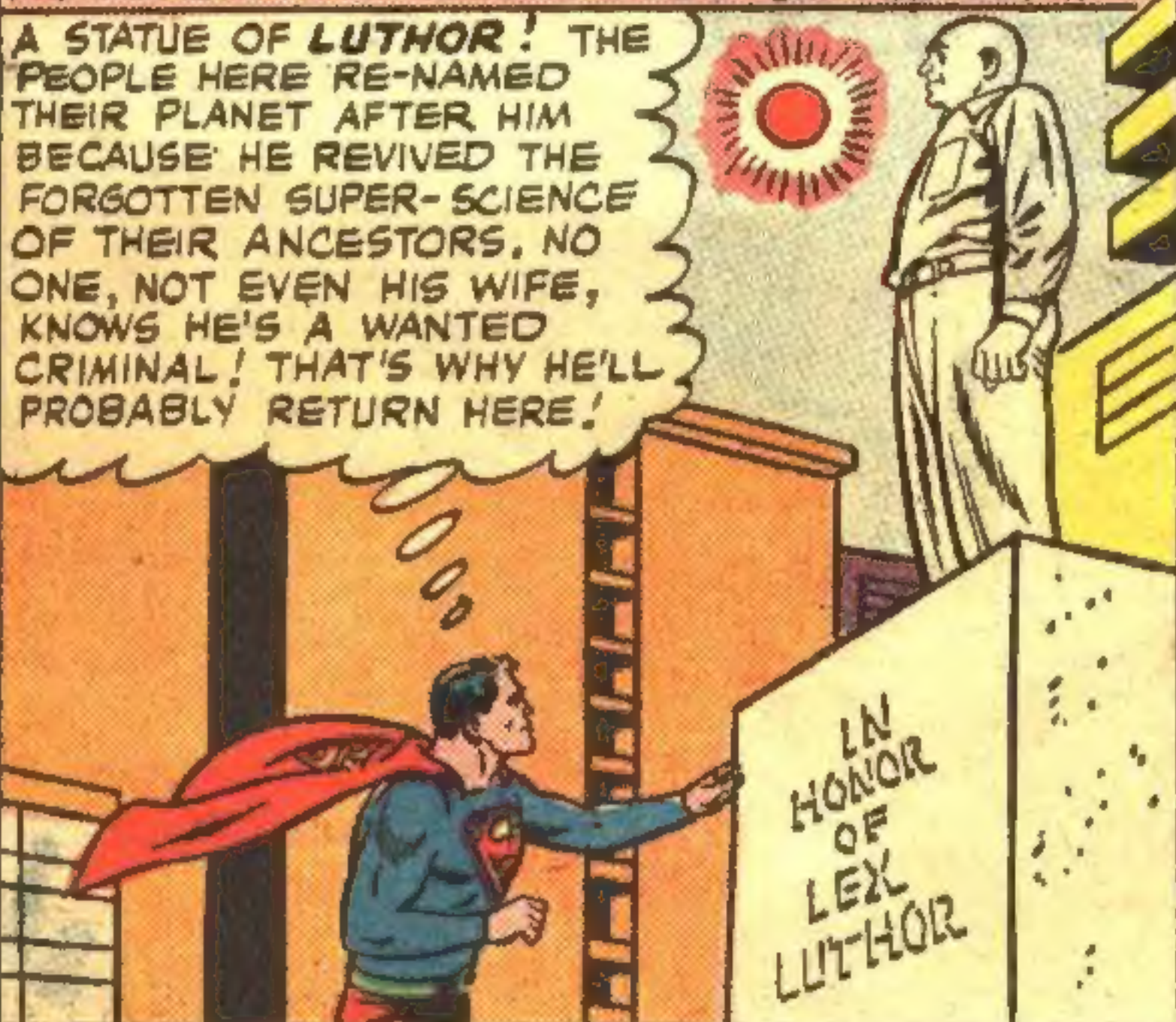
SHORT INSTANTS LATER, FAR ACROSS THE SEA OF SPACE, A SWIRLING CLOUD OF MINUTE PARTICLES REASSEMBLES ON A FARAWAY WORLD...

IT WORKED! I'M RE-MATERIALIZING IN THE MIDDLE OF A PUBLIC SQUARE ON **LEXOR**... OH-OH! I'D BETTER WATCH OUT FOR THOSE THORN FLOWERS! A TOUCH OF ONE OF THOSE POISON POINTS WOULD KILL ME HERE, WHERE I'M VULNERABLE TO NORMAL DANGER!



AS **SUPERMAN** MATERIALIZES COMPLETELY...

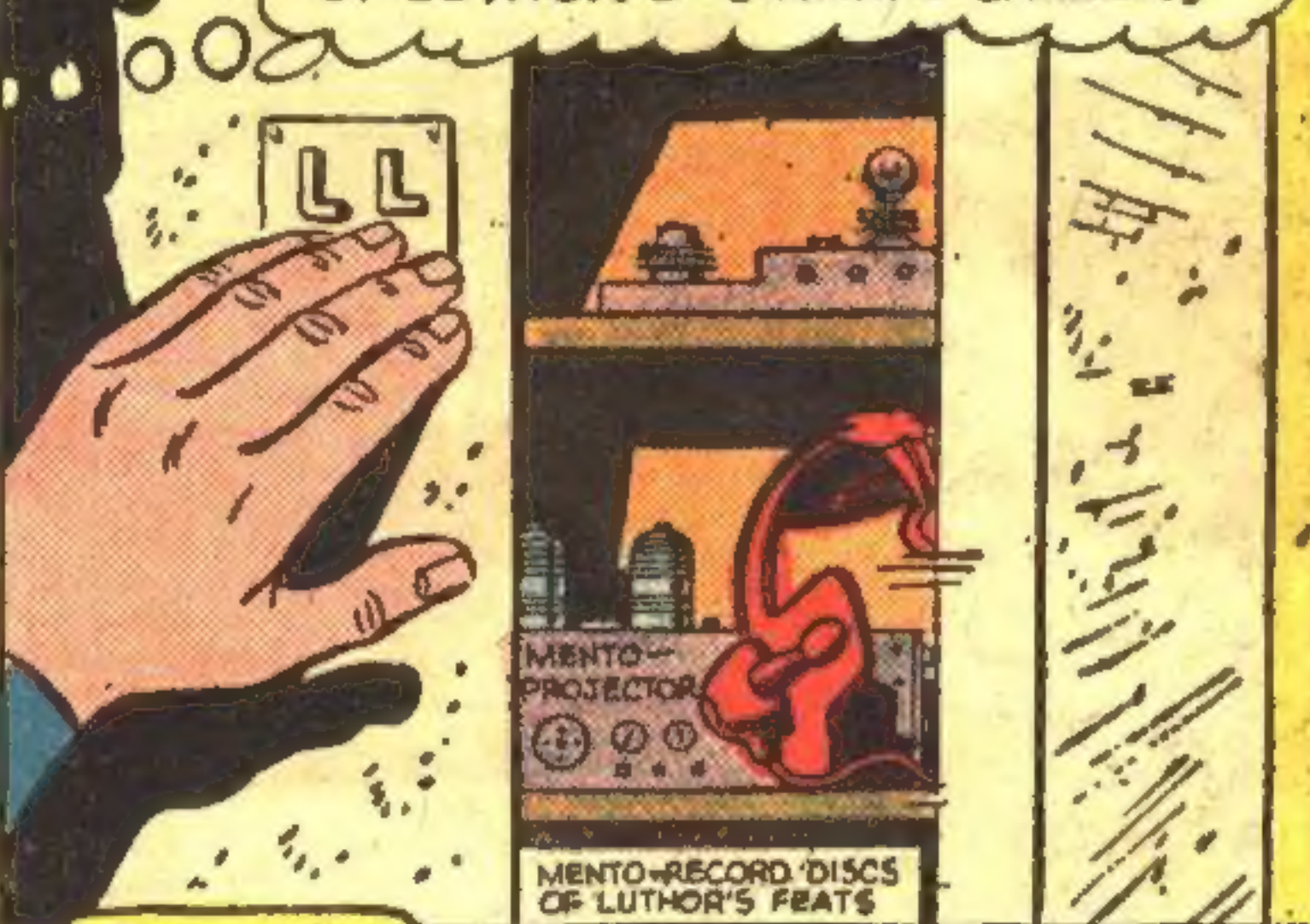
A STATUE OF **LUTHOR**! THE PEOPLE HERE RE-NAMED THEIR PLANET AFTER HIM BECAUSE HE REVIVED THE FORGOTTEN SUPER-SCIENCE OF THEIR ANCESTORS. NO ONE, NOT EVEN HIS WIFE, KNOWS HE'S A WANTED CRIMINAL! THAT'S WHY HE'LL PROBABLY RETURN HERE!



SUDDENLY...

GASP!

BY TOUCHING A HIDDEN BUTTON IN THIS INSIGNIA, I ACCIDENTALLY TRIGGERED THE DOOR OF A SECRET VAULT IN THE BASE OF THE STATUE... IT SEEMS TO CONTAIN SOUVENIRS OF **LUTHOR'S** CRIMINAL CAREER!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE BEAUTIFUL **ARDORA**, BELOVED WIFE OF **LUTHOR**, ENTERS THE SQUARE...

IT'S MONTHS SINCE LEX LEFT ON A MISSION IN SPACE... I MISS HIM SO! SIGH! LOOKING AT HIS STATUE SEEMS TO BRING HIM CLOSE TO ME!



JUST THEN...

GASP! IT'S **SUPERMAN**! THE EVIL ONE WHO HOUNDS LEX. HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HE MUST BE PLANNING SOME MORE MISCHIEF AGAINST MY HUSBAND... IF I ONLY HAD A WEAPON...

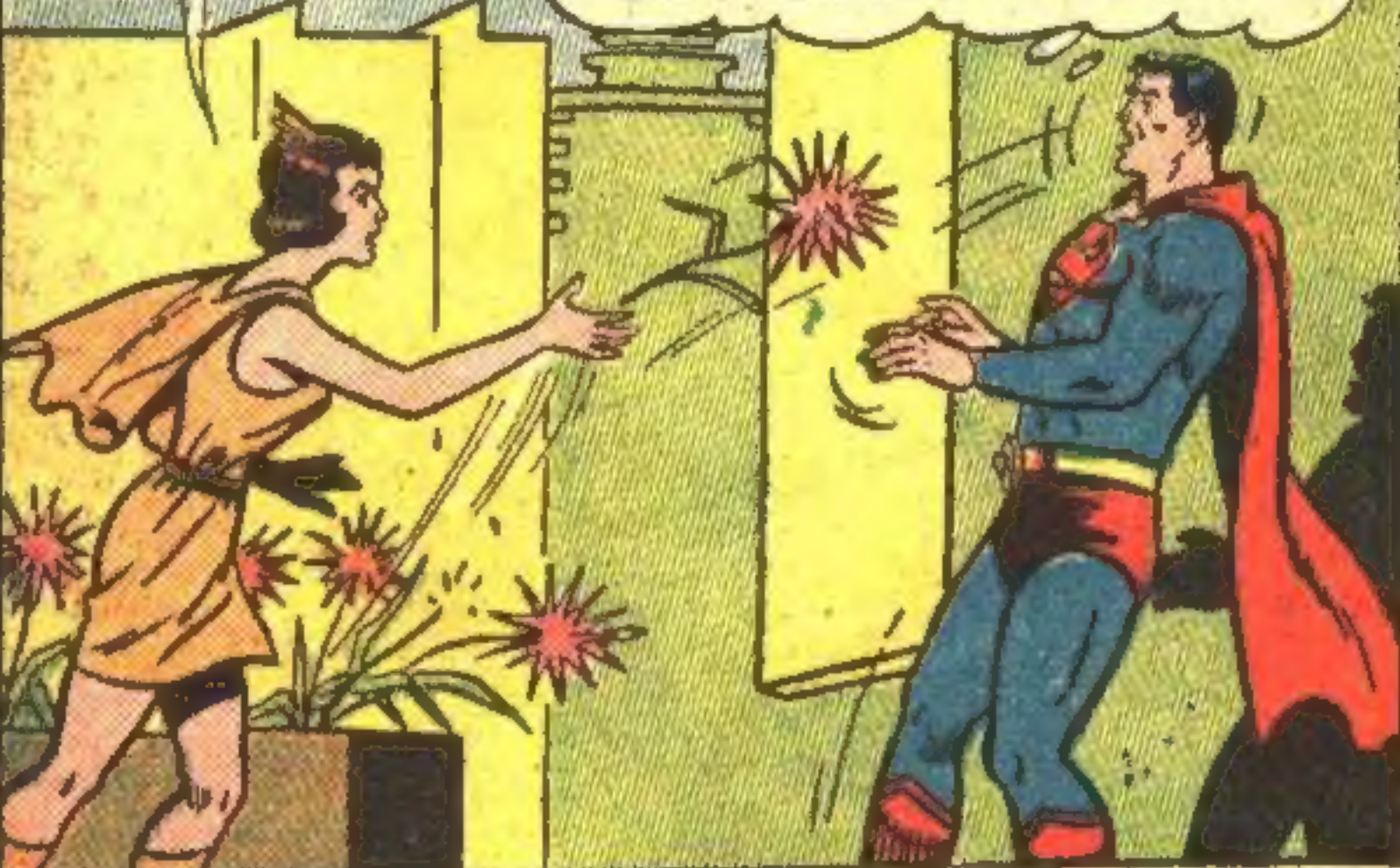




INSTINCTIVELY, **ARDORA** REACHES INTO THE SHRUBBERY, AND...

OH, IF LEX WERE ONLY HERE! BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU! GET OUT OF HERE, OR...

!ULP!! THAT THORN-FLOWER SHE THREW AT ME IS COVERED WITH A QUICK-ACTING, DEADLY POISON... AND BECAUSE OF THIS PLANET'S RED SUN, I'LL BE A GONER IN SECONDS!



BUT JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME...

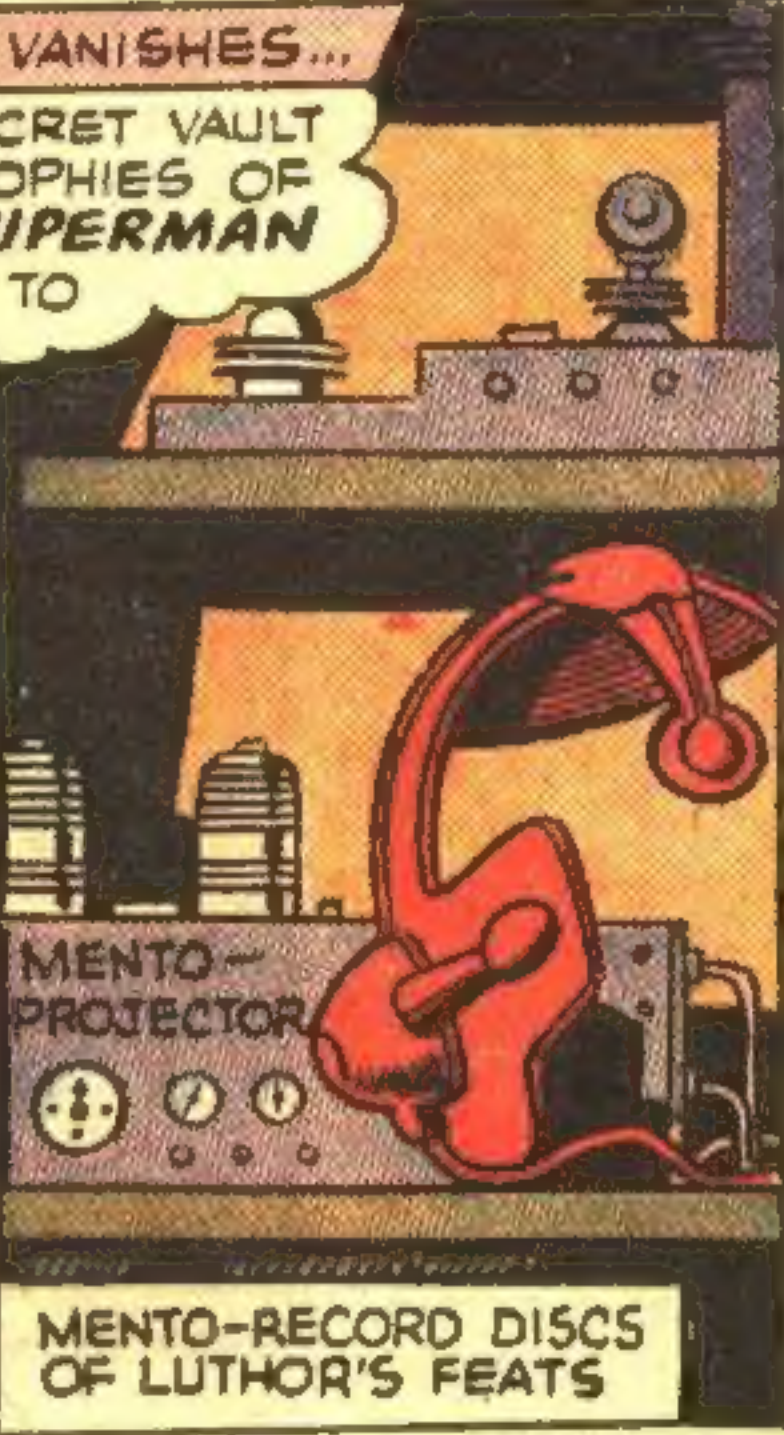
!ULP!! ANOTHER ONE OF **SUPERMAN'S** CUNNING TRICKS! HE'S VANISHING BEFORE MY VERY EYES!

WHAT LUCK! MY FIVE-MINUTE VISIT TO **LEXOR** IS UP! THE TIMER IS TRANSPORTING ME BACK TO EARTH! THE POISON THORNS ARE PASSING HARMLESSLY THROUGH MY DISSOLVING ATOMIC STRUCTURE!



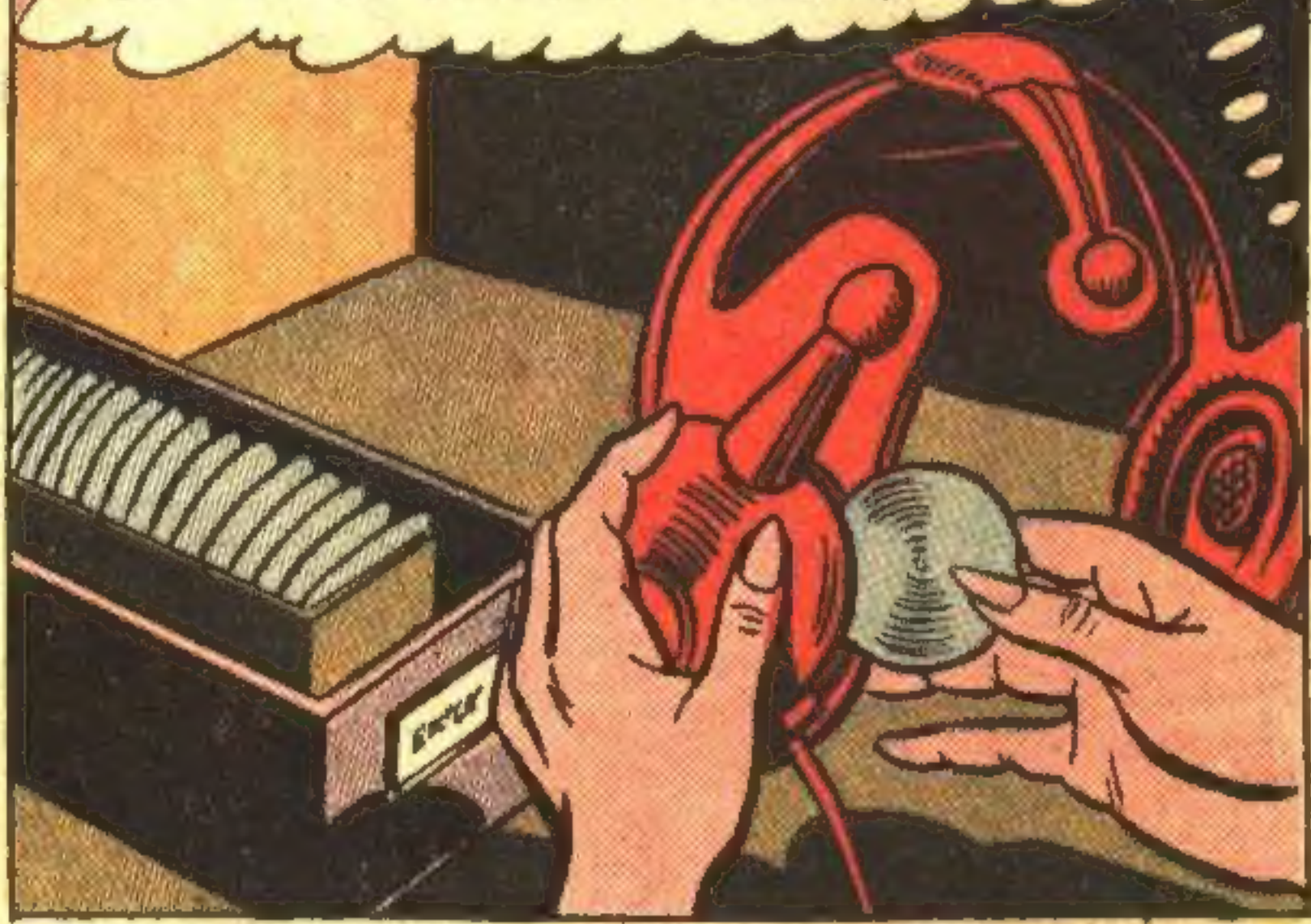
AFTER **SUPERMAN** VANISHES...

WHAT'S THIS? A SECRET VAULT CRAMMED WITH TROPHIES OF LEX'S CAREER!... **SUPERMAN** PROBABLY WANTED TO STEAL THEM!



MENTO-RECORD DISCS OF LUTHOR'S FEATS

THESE DISCS SEEM TO CONTAIN RECORDS OF LEX'S PAST! I'LL BORROW ONE OF THEM... AND THIS MENTO-PROJECTOR, TOO! I WANT TO SEE SOME OF MY HUSBAND'S NOBLE ACCOMPLISHMENTS. HE'S TOLD ME SO LITTLE OF HIMSELF!



LATER, AT HOME, AS **ARDORA** ACTIVATES THE PROJECTOR...

THIS OXYGEN-FILLED DOME WILL HELP TEST OUR THEORY THAT SOME DAY WE MAY ADAPT TO LIFE IN AN AIR-BREATHING ENVIRONMENT!

SINCE THE VOLUNTEERS WILL BE CUT OFF FROM ATLANTIS FOR YEARS, THEY'RE BRINGING IN A COLLECTION OF PRECIOUS RELICS TO REMIND THEM OF THEIR ATLANTIAN HERITAGE!

HMM! THIS RECORD SEEMS TO BE ABOUT EARTH'S UNDERSEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS... AND AN EXPERIMENT THEY BEGAN LAST YEAR!



SOON, WITHIN THE DOME...
OUR ORDERS ARE TO
KEEP EMERGING FROM
THE SHALLOW CANALS
FOR LONGER PERIODS...
UNTIL WE BECOME
AIR-BREATHERS!

BUT WE MUST
CONTROL THE OXYGEN
VALVES! TOO MUCH
AIR WILL DRY UP THE
CANAL AND KILL US!

THEN...

THERE'S LEX AT LAST! BUT WHY IS
HE OPENING THOSE OUTSIDE VALVES?

I'VE CAGED THIS DOME FOR WEEKS,
MEN. INCREASING THE OXYGEN WILL
KNOCK OUT THOSE ATLANTEANS... AND
WE CAN GRAB THEIR VALUABLE RELICS!

AS ARDORA WATCHES, STUNNED...

LOOK, LUTHOR! THE EXTRA
OXYGEN DRIED UP THE CANALS!
WITHOUT WATER, THE
ATLANTEANS DIED LIKE
STRANDED FISH!

BAH! WHO CARES,
AS LONG AS WE
GOT THE LOOT?

WHEN THE SHOCKING STORY ENDS...

LUTHOR-- MY HUSBAND... A CRIMINAL!
HOW I WORSHIPPED HIM! AND HIS
CONSCIENCE DOESN'T EVEN BOTHER
HIM... ELSE HE STILL WOULDN'T KEEP
THIS TROPHY OF HIS AWFUL CRIME!

DAYS LATER, AS LUTHOR LANDS ON LEXOR...

HURRAH!... IT'S THE MIGHTY
LUTHOR! THAT MUST BE ONE
OF HIS NEW INVENTIONS...
A SELF-PROPELLED SPACE
SUIT!

IT'S GREAT TO BE ON
LEXOR, WHERE I'M A
HERO INSTEAD OF A HEEL!

BUT ARDORA GREETES HIM TEARFULLY...

SOB!! LEX... I KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU!
I LISTENED TO ONE OF THE DISC-TAPES YOU
HAD HIDDEN AWAY... OH, WHY DID I FALL IN
LOVE WITH A CRIMINAL? WHY--WHY?

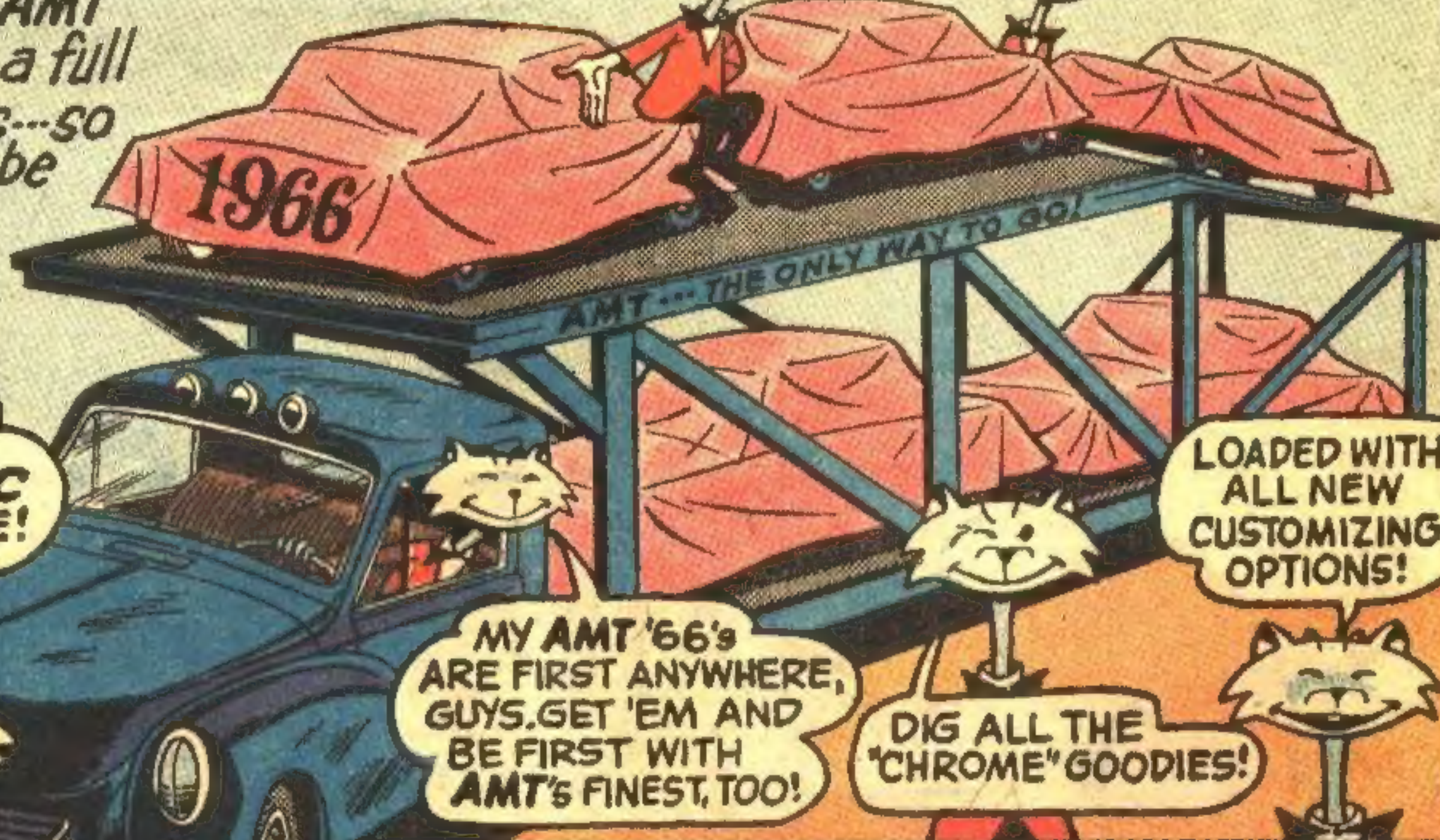
ARDORA-- HOW'D
YOU FIND THOSE
RECORDS?

What's Happenin' on *Route 66*?

BUILD 'EM EASILY
--- HAVE A BASH!

MAN, AMT'S
FAMOUS SUPER-
DETAIL!

The Kat from AMT
swings in with a full
load of '66 cars...so
new they can't be
unveiled yet!



WOW!
AUTHENTIC
1/25TH SCALE!

MY AMT '66's
ARE FIRST ANYWHERE,
GUYS. GET 'EM AND
BE FIRST WITH
AMT'S FINEST, TOO!

DIG ALL THE
"CHROME" GOODIES!

HERE NOW!
THESE SIZZLING
'66 MODEL KITS
FROM AMT!

- T-BIRD CONVERTIBLE
- MUSTANG HARDTOP/CONVERTIBLE
- GALAXIE CONVERTIBLE
- CORVETTE FASTBACK
- IMPALA CONVERTIBLE
- CORVAIR "SPRINT" HARDTOP

'66 AMT KITS ARE
HOT AND HERE. SEE
'EM AT YOUR FAVORITE
DEPARTMENT OR HOBBI
STORE.
\$1.80
and
\$2.00
a kit
AMT CORPORATION
BOX 81
TROY, MICHIGAN

They're
OLD!
They're worth
GOLD!
Now at last they're
RE-TOLD!

Yes, DC finally unlocks
its vaults and releases
RARE, OUT-OF-PRINT
stories from its
SUPERMAN
ARCHIVES!

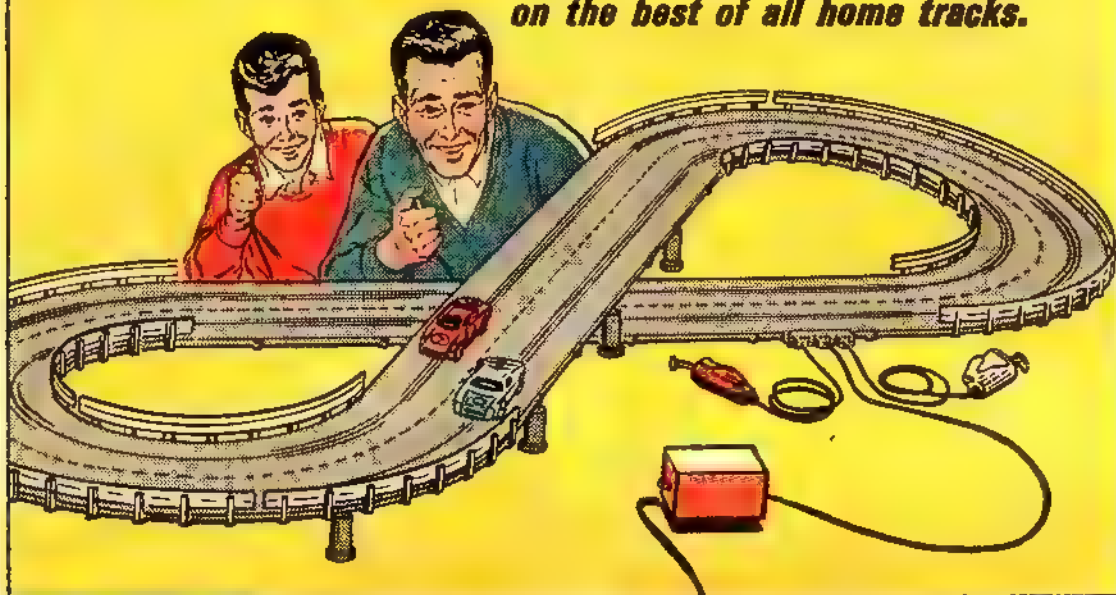


BE AN **EARLY BIRD**
AND READ THE **EARLIEST**
SUPERMAN STORIES IN



the CHAMP wins again!

*Both the champ and his dad race the winningest cars
on the best of all home tracks.*



Le Mans ROAD RACING by MONOGRAM



FORD GT FERRARI 330

Two winning racing
machines—Ready to run
Powerful Tiger X-100
motors.

"Fit-the-Hand" speed and
brake controls. Rugged 12
volt Power Pack. Plug-in
connectors.

4 DIFFERENT
TRACK LAYOUTS

Want to be a racing champ—join in
thrilling competition with your pals—
have exciting fun over and over? You
can do it with Le Mans Road Racing.
Tell dad about this new home racing
set. He can enjoy it too.

The Le Mans is the finest of all road
racing sets. It's rugged—dependable
—excitingly realistic—tops in per-
formance—color co-ordinated and
good looking—the finest design en-

gineering and materials throughout.
Le Mans Road Racing gives you a big
ten-section track which can be jiffy-
assembled in the two-level "figure
eight" or in three other layouts—two
authentic 1/32 scale highly detailed
and road-tested models of famous
racing machines—plug-in power
pack of outstanding quality—im-
proved speed and braking controls
that fit the hand.

Snap the Track Together • Plug In • The Race is On!
At Your Favorite Store • 1/32 Scale—\$42.50

See Le Mans Road Racing in action. Stop in at your favorite store and give
the GT Ford and Ferrari a fast turn over the superb Le Mans set track.

Monogram Models, Inc., Morton Grove, Illinois.



AFTER ARDORA TELLS HER STORY, LUTHOR GOES BERSERK WITH FURY...

SO **SUPERMAN** BETRAYED MY SECRET AND RUINED THE ONLY HAPPINESS I EVER HAD! I'LL GET THAT RAT FOR THIS! I'LL DESTROY HIM! **DESTROY HIM!**

SOB!! LEX, DON'T GO! I LOVE YOU, IN SPIKE OF EVERYTHING!

THIRSTING FOR VENGEANCE, ENRAGED LUTHOR HEADS FOR EARTH...

BRAINIAC ONCE SHOWED ME THIS TRICK OF ENCASING A SPACE CRAFT WITHIN LEAD! EVEN IF **SUPERMAN** SEES IT, HE'LL THINK IT'S SIMPLY A WANDERING METEOR IN SPACE.

AS THE WEIRD CRAFT ARRIVES ON EARTH...

THIS ABANDONED ISLAND PRISON IS ONE OF MY SECRET LAIRS. IT'S EQUIPPED WITH MY MOST ADVANCED WEAPONS. WHO WOULD SUSPECT I'D USE A PRISON FOR A HIDEOUT?

WITHIN THE LEAD-LINED BASTION LUTHOR IS GREETED BY HIS STAND-BY CREW...

HI, **LUTHOR**! YOU PLANNING SOME CAPER? DO WE CRACK THE MINT-- OR MAYBE FT. KNOX?

LOOT--BAH! I'M CONCENTRATING ON THE **BIGGEST** JOB OF MY CAREER! I'M GOING TO DESTROY THE MIGHTY **SUPERMAN**, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

SOON, AS LUTHOR'S MONITOR SCREEN SEARCHES FOR THE MAN OF STEEL...

THERE'S THE RAT NOW! HE'S ZEROING IN ON A SHIP!... HEY! I RECOGNIZE THAT VESSEL FROM ITS FLAG! IT'S THE **SEA-HAWK**... PART OF A SMUGGLING FLEET!

WOW! THOSE SMUGGLERS ARE **SHOOTING SUPERMAN DOWN** WITH SOME KIND OF **KRYPTONITE GUN**! HE'S A DEAD PIGEON!

WHAT? THEY CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! I WON'T LET THEM!

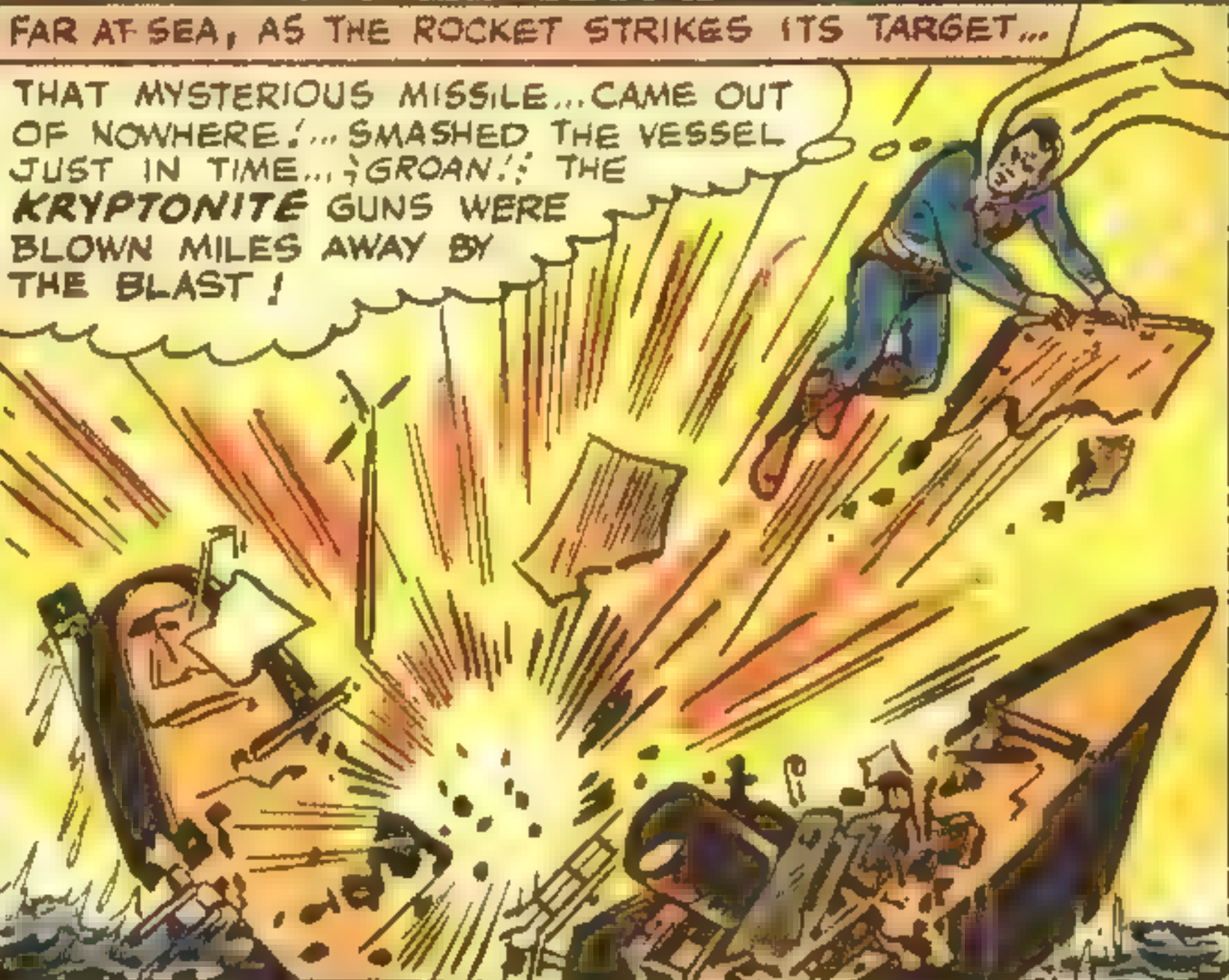
MOMENTS LATER, A FIERY PROJECTILE STREAKS UPWARD FROM A HIDDEN LAUNCH PAD...

LAUNCH A MISSILE TOWARD SECTOR 2-4! MY ADVANCED GUIDANCE SYSTEM HAS AN EXACT RADAR FIX ON THAT SMUGGLER SHIP! IT CAN'T MISS!



FAR AT SEA, AS THE ROCKET STRIKES ITS TARGET...

THAT MYSTERIOUS MISSILE...CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!... SMASHED THE VESSEL JUST IN TIME...! GROAN! THE **KRYPTONITE** GUNS WERE BLOWN MILES AWAY BY THE BLAST!



BACK AT LUTHOR'S HIDEOUT...

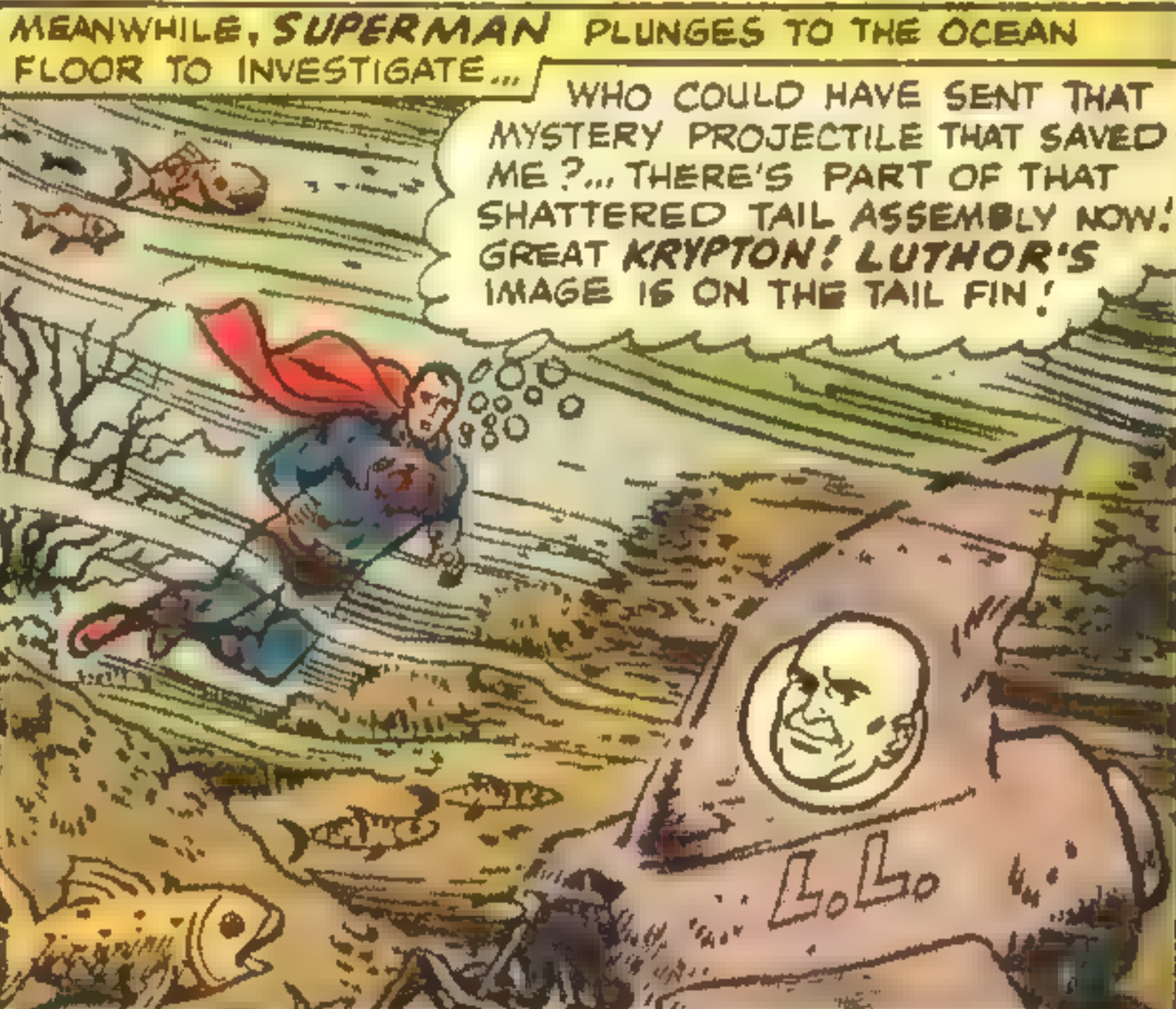
LUTHOR, YOU WANTED TO DESTROY **SUPERMAN**! THOSE SMUGGLERS WERE DOING THE JOB FOR YOU. WHY DID YOU STOP THEM?

BECAUSE I WANTED THE PLEASURE OF DOING IT MYSELF. NO ONE ELSE WILL DESTROY **SUPERMAN** BUT ME...ME...ME!

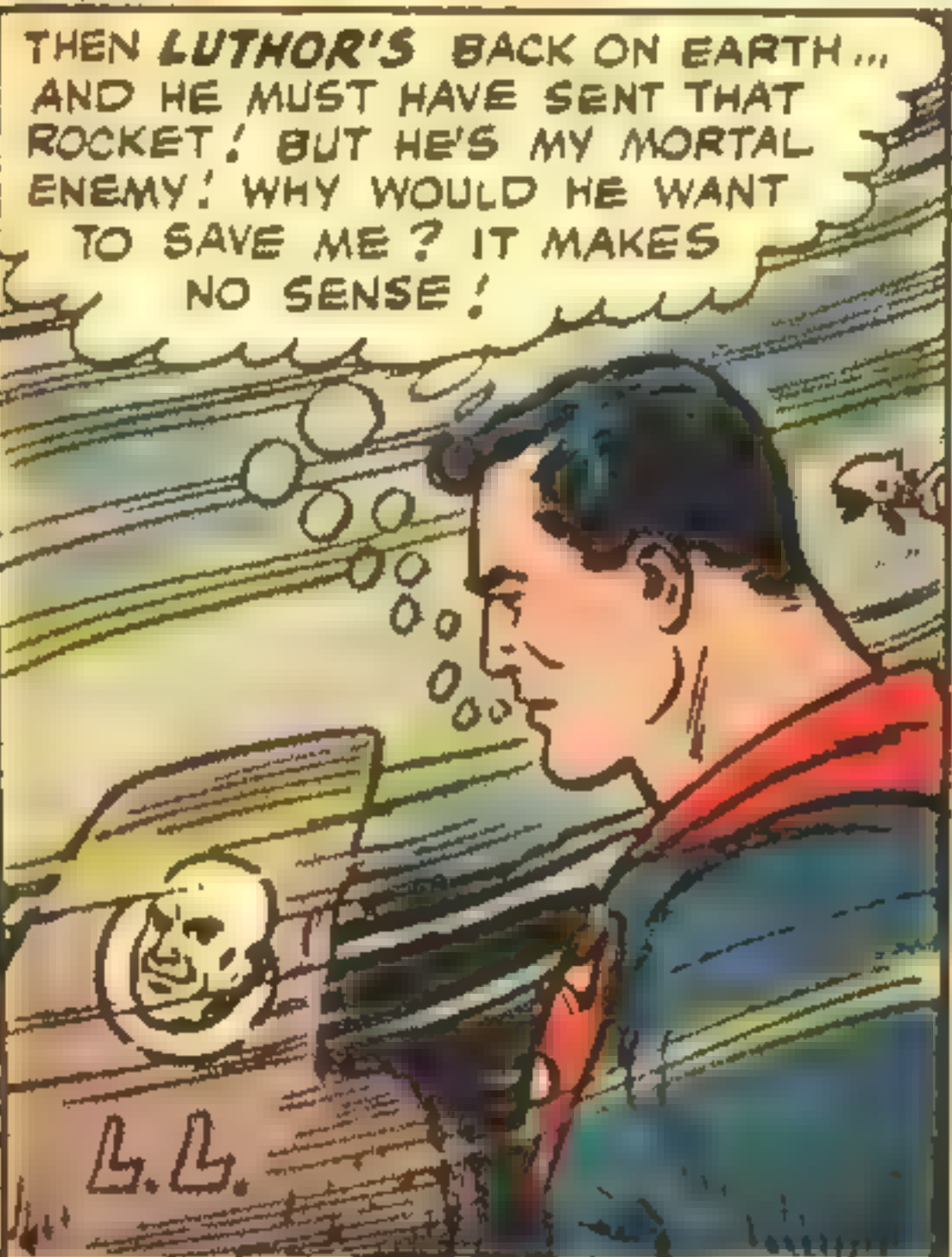


MEANWHILE, **SUPERMAN** PLUNGES TO THE OCEAN FLOOR TO INVESTIGATE...

WHO COULD HAVE SENT THAT MYSTERY PROJECTILE THAT SAVED ME?... THERE'S PART OF THAT SHATTERED TAIL ASSEMBLY NOW! GREAT **KRYPTON**! LUTHOR'S IMAGE IS ON THE TAIL FIN!



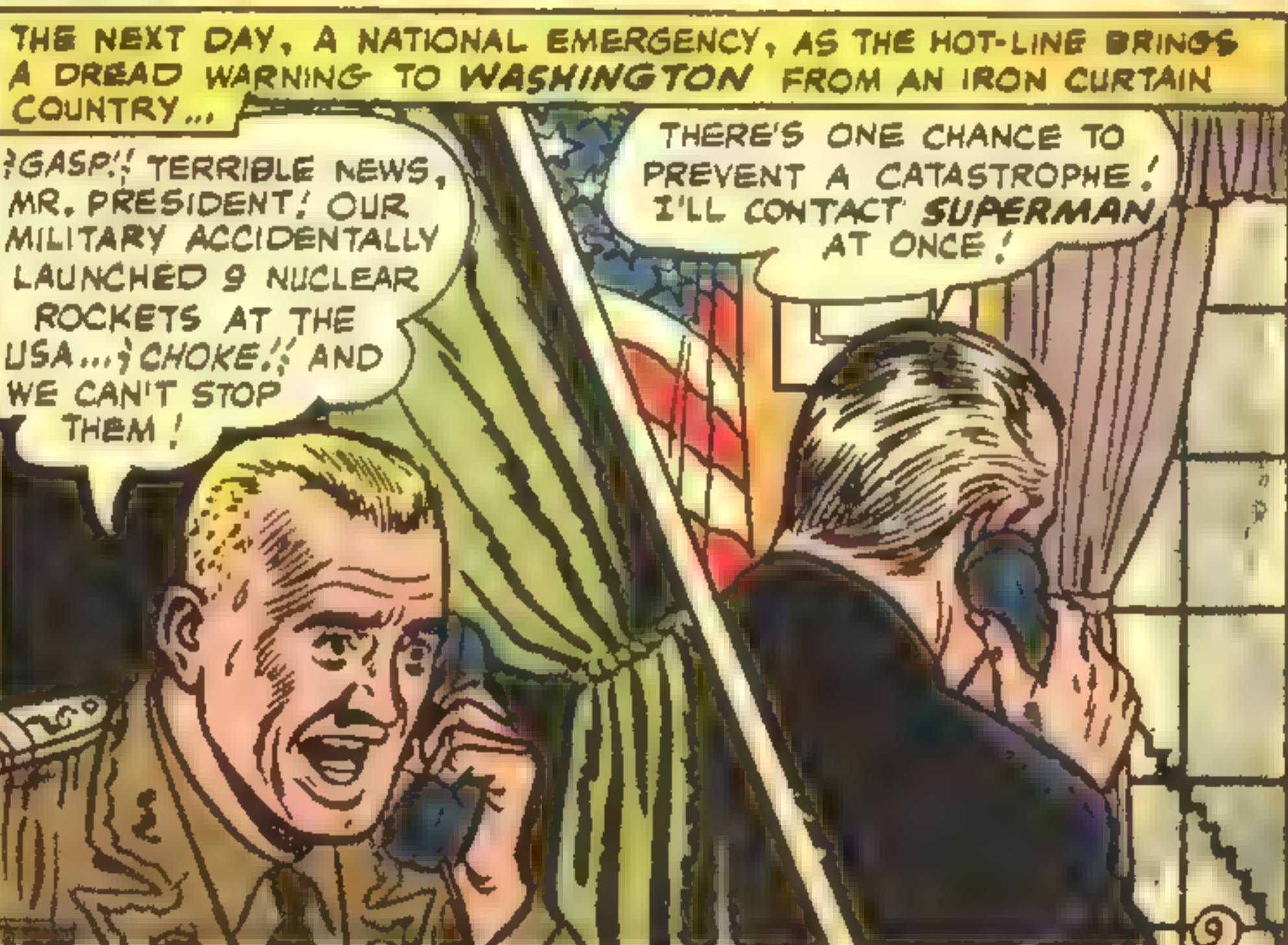
THEN **LUTHOR'S** BACK ON EARTH... AND HE MUST HAVE SENT THAT ROCKET! BUT HE'S MY MORTAL ENEMY! WHY WOULD HE WANT TO SAVE ME? IT MAKES NO SENSE!



THE NEXT DAY, A NATIONAL EMERGENCY, AS THE HOT-LINE BRINGS A DREAD WARNING TO WASHINGTON FROM AN IRON CURTAIN COUNTRY...

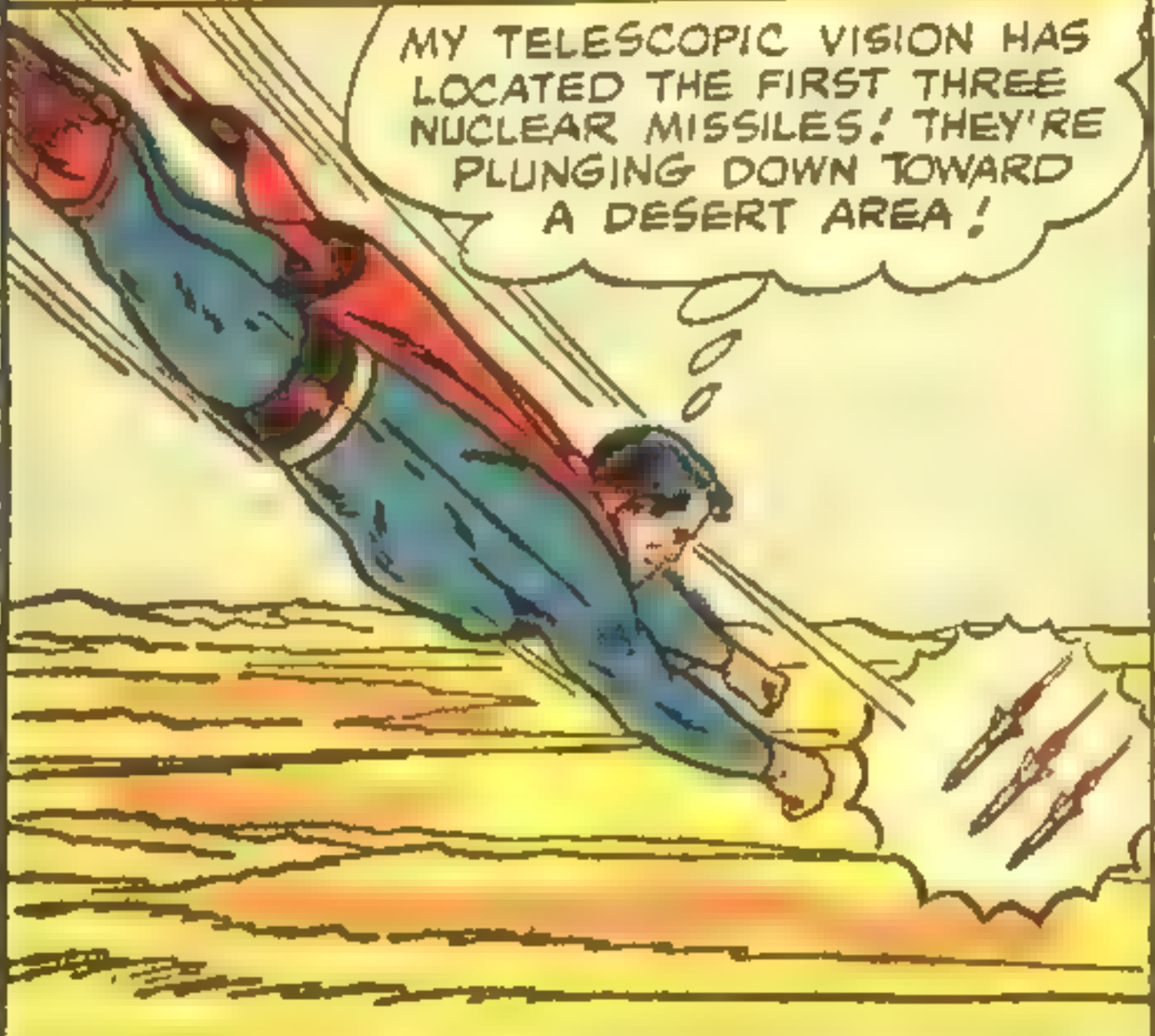
!GASP! TERRIBLE NEWS, MR. PRESIDENT! OUR MILITARY ACCIDENTALLY LAUNCHED 9 NUCLEAR ROCKETS AT THE USA...! CHOKE! AND WE CAN'T STOP THEM!

THERE'S ONE CHANCE TO PREVENT A CATASTROPHE! I'LL CONTACT **SUPERMAN** AT ONCE!



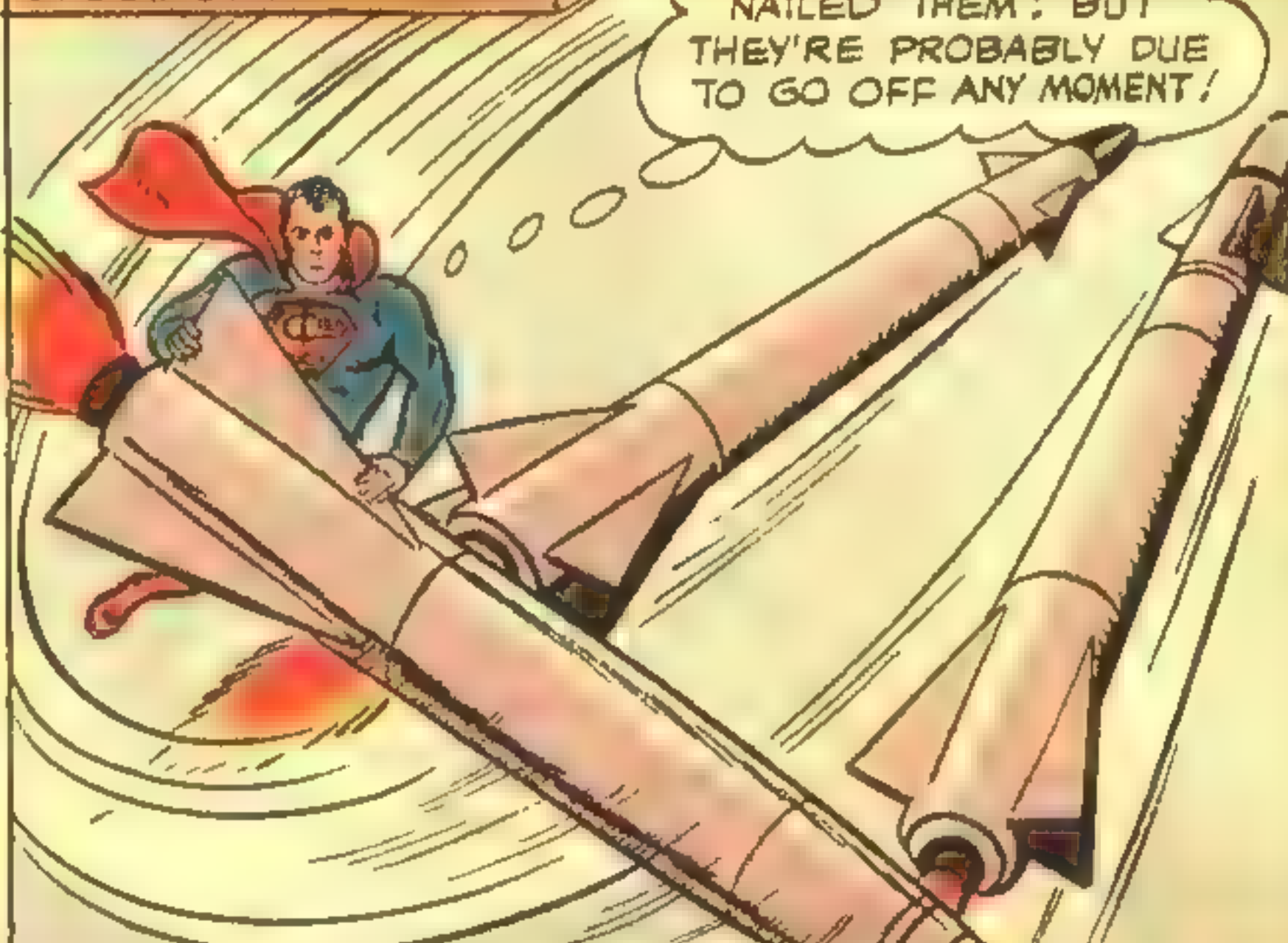
ALERTED, THE **MAN OF STEEL** ZOOMS TO THE EMERGENCY AT INCREDIBLE SUPER-SPEED...

MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAS LOCATED THE FIRST THREE NUCLEAR MISSILES! THEY'RE PLUNGING DOWN TOWARD A DESERT AREA!



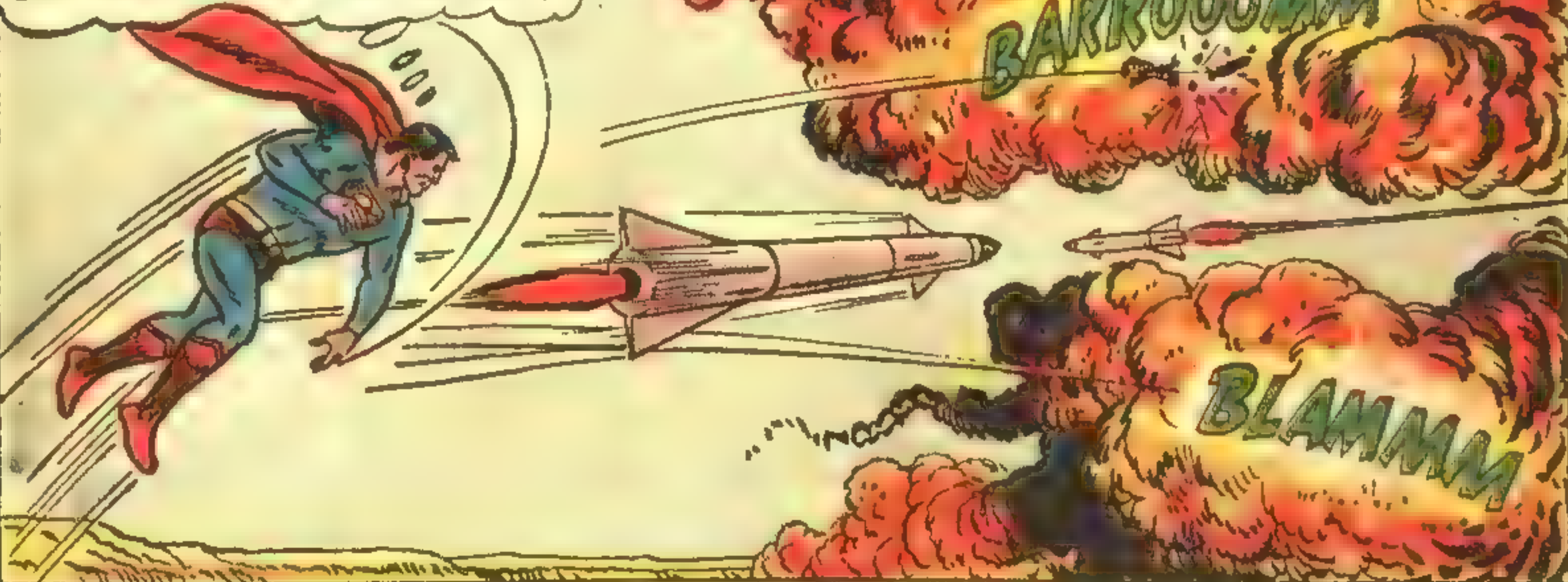
HIGH ABOVE THE DESERT, **SUPERMAN** MAKES A SPECTACULAR TACKLE...

NAILED THEM! BUT THEY'RE PROBABLY DUE TO GO OFF ANY MOMENT!



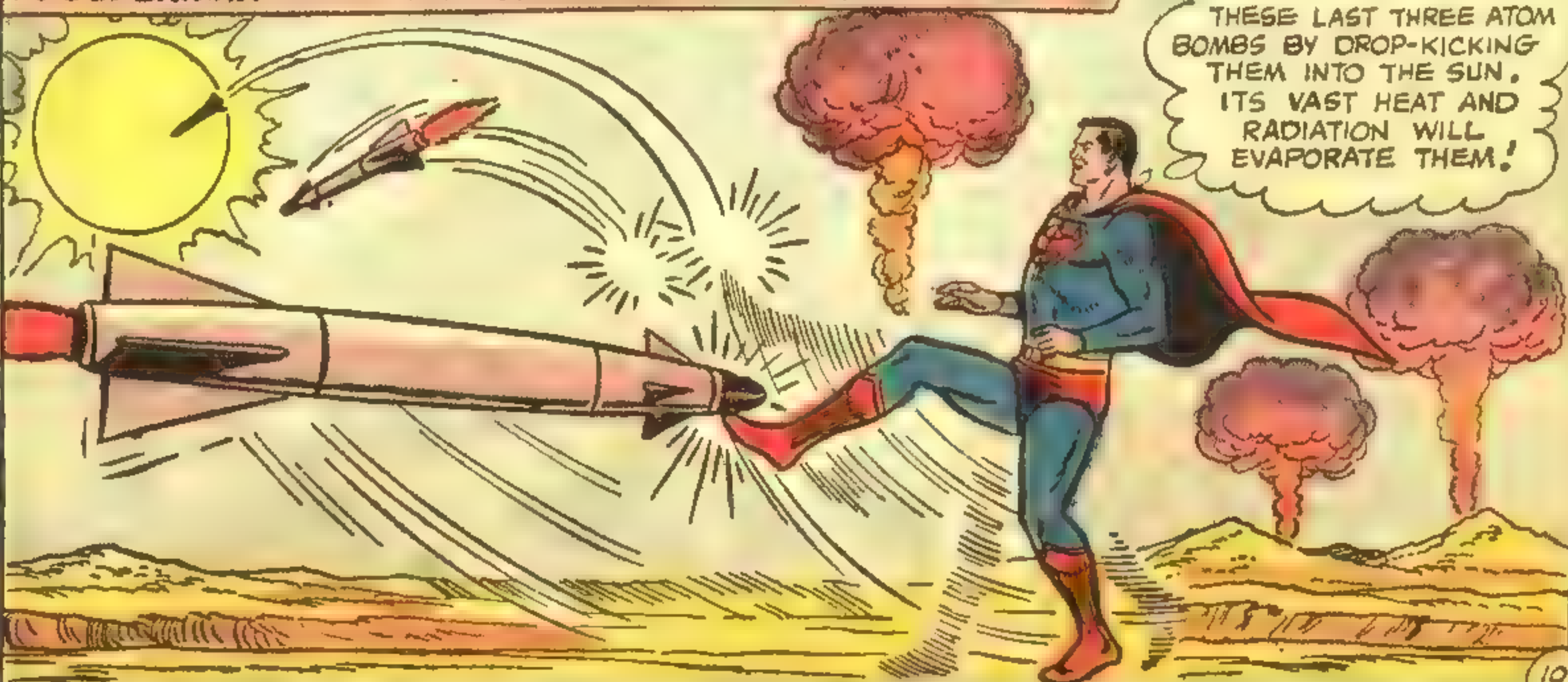
SPLIT SECONDS LATER, **SUPERMAN** SPOTS ANOTHER TRIO OF MISSILES, AND...

THREE FORWARD PASSES IN NOTHING FLAT! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FIRST SIX MISSILES! NOW FOR THE REST!



AS **SUPERMAN** ENDS HIS SPECTACULAR GAME OF "NUCLEAR FOOTBALL"...

I'LL GET RID OF THESE LAST THREE ATOM BOMBS BY DROP-KICKING THEM INTO THE SUN. ITS VAST HEAT AND RADIATION WILL EVAPORATE THEM!



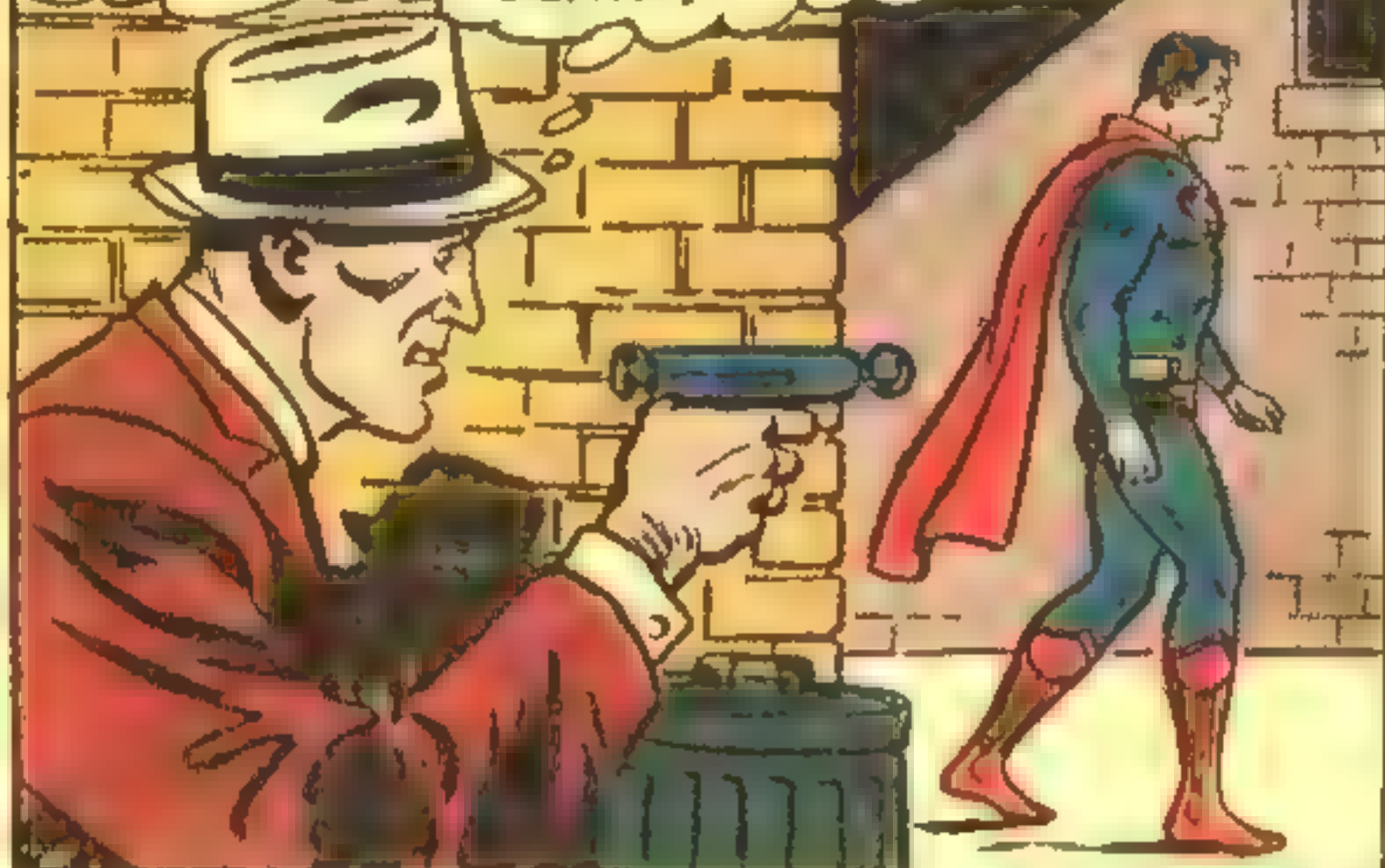
AS SUPERMAN RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...



HURRAH FOR SUPERMAN! HE SAVED US FROM NUCLEAR DISASTER!

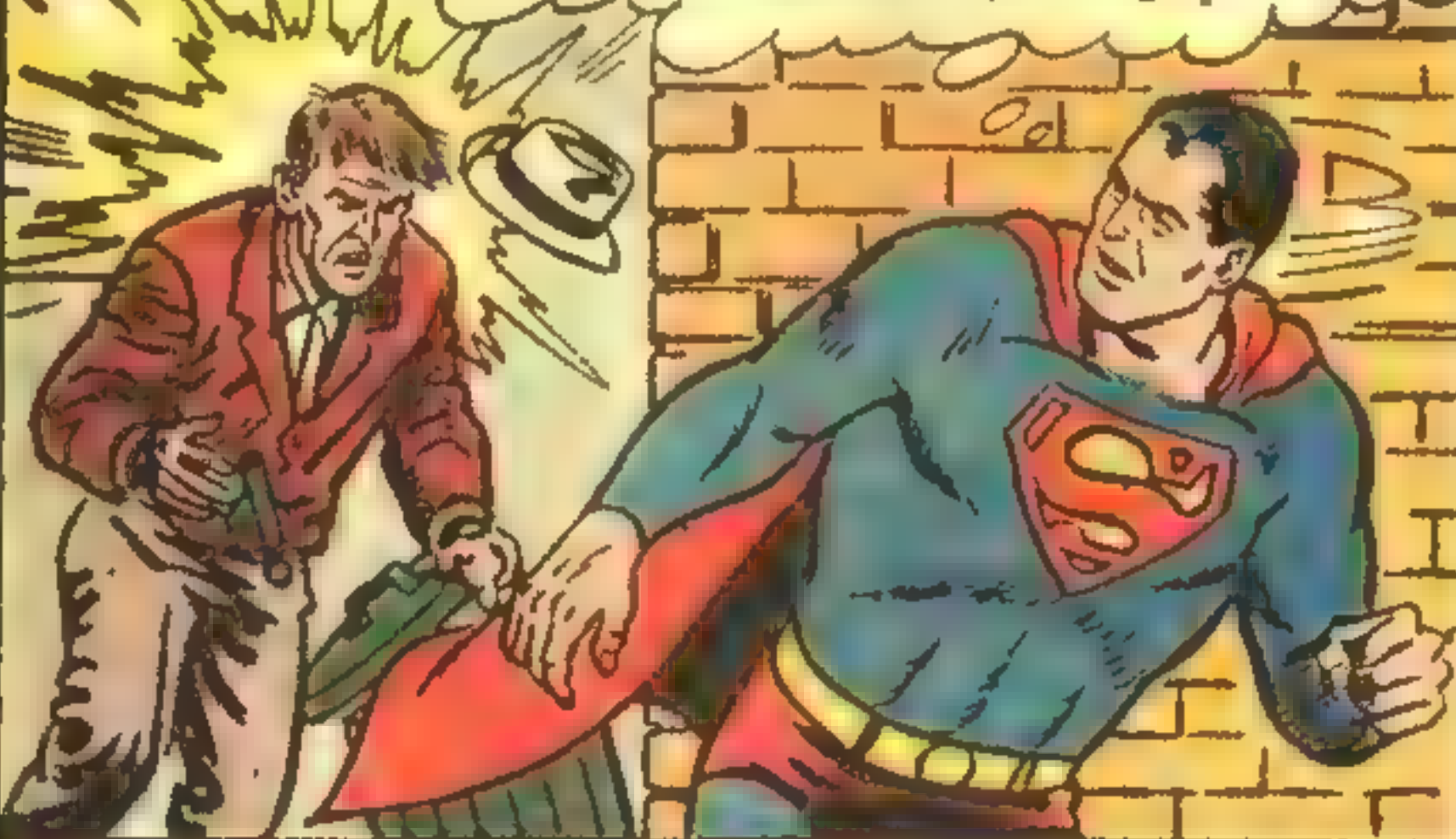
BUT DEATH LURKS NEARBY...

MY JOB IN THE ARMY EXPERIMENTAL LAB PAID OFF. I STOLE THIS TELEPORTER GUN THAT THEY USED ON **SUPERMAN**... BUT THIS TIME HE'S NOT WEARING THE "REVERSE TIMER". I'LL DISSOLVE HIS ATOMS AND COLLECT THE UNDERWORLD'S \$1,000,000 REWARD FOR **SUPERMAN'S** DEATH!



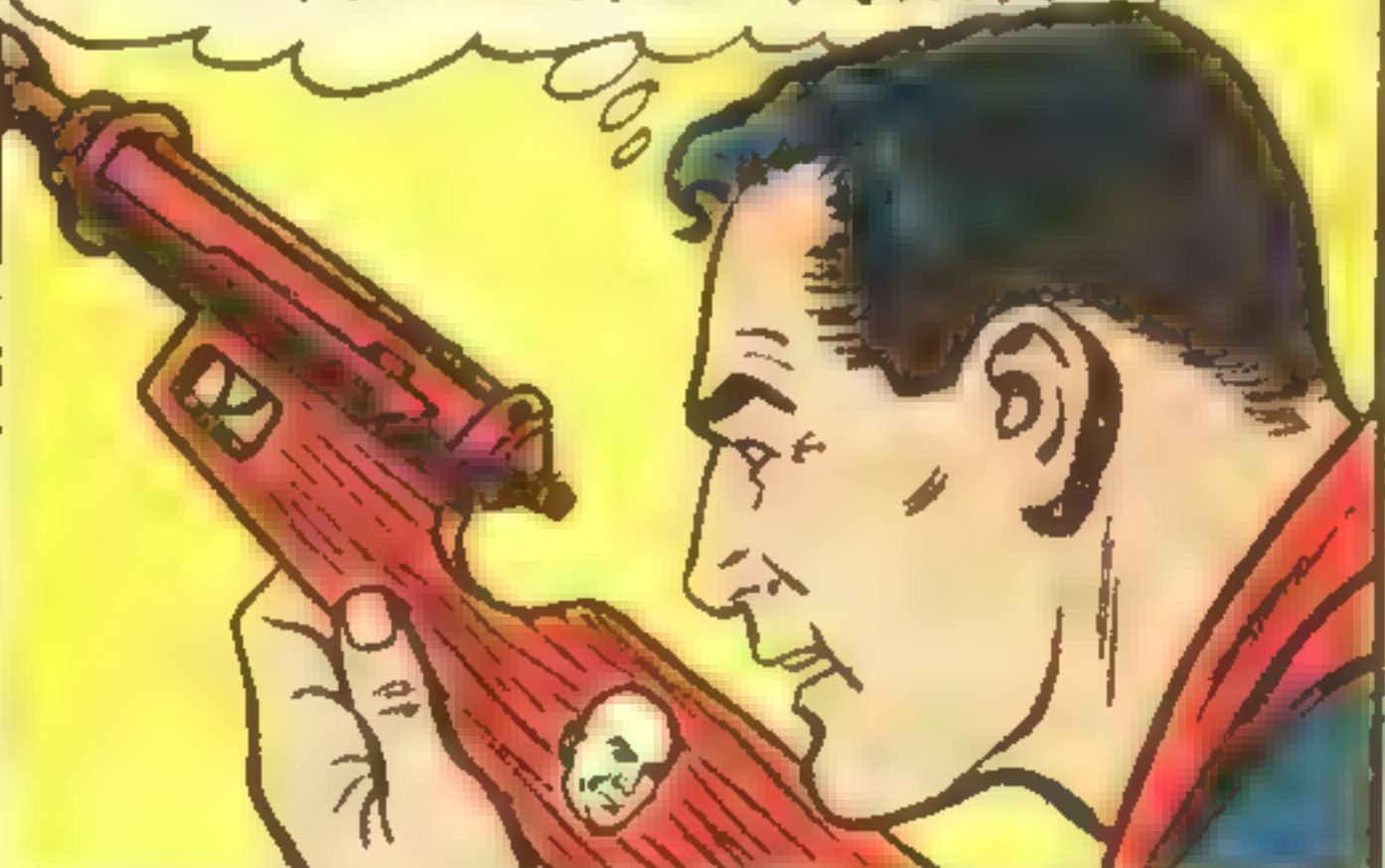
BUT AT THE CRUCIAL MOMENT, THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN IS FOILED...

GREAT GALAXIES! THE ARMY TELEPORT GUN! THAT MAN WAS ABOUT TO DISSOLVE MY ATOMIC STRUCTURE--BUT SOMETHING KNOCKED HIM OUT!



AFTER THE CULPRIT IS ARRESTED, **SUPERMAN** SEARCHES THE AREA, UNTIL...

A STUN-GUN! THAT'S THE WEAPON WHICH STOPPED MY WOULD-BE KILLER... AND IT BEARS **LUTHOR'S** PICTURE!... THEN THIS IS THE **SECOND TIME** **LUTHOR** SAVED MY LIFE, BUT WHY? WHY? **WHY?**

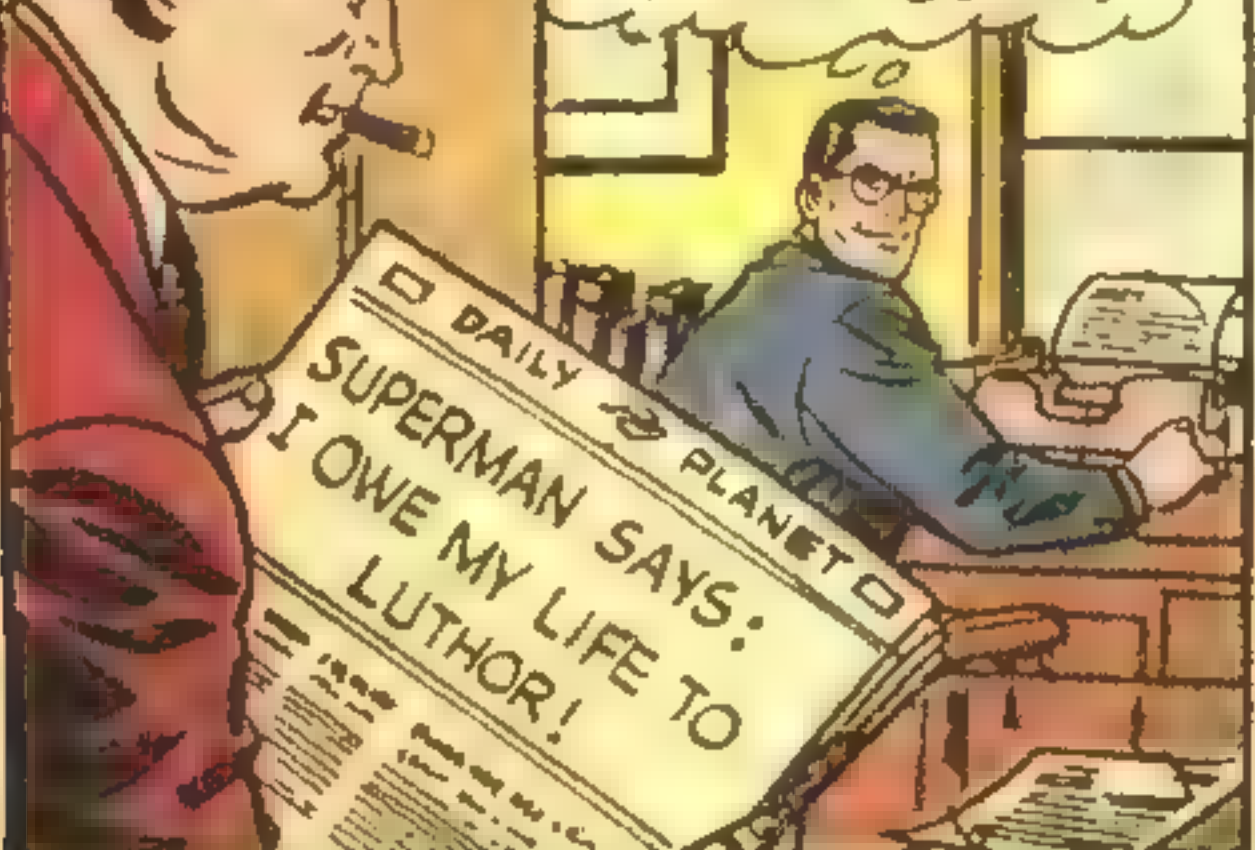


LATER, AT THE **DAILY PLANET**...

THAT'S A GREAT INTERVIEW **SUPERMAN** GAVE YOU, CLARK... I WONDER WHY **LUTHOR** IS ACTING SO STRANGELY?

YES, PERRY! **LUTHOR** MIGHT BE UP TO SOMETHING!

BUT WHAT? I'VE GOT THE STRANGE FEELING THAT I'M SITTING ON A TIME-BOMB!



DAILY PLANET
**SUPERMAN SAYS:
I OWE MY LIFE TO
LUTHOR!**

NEXT DAY, AT **LUTHOR'S** HIDEOUT...

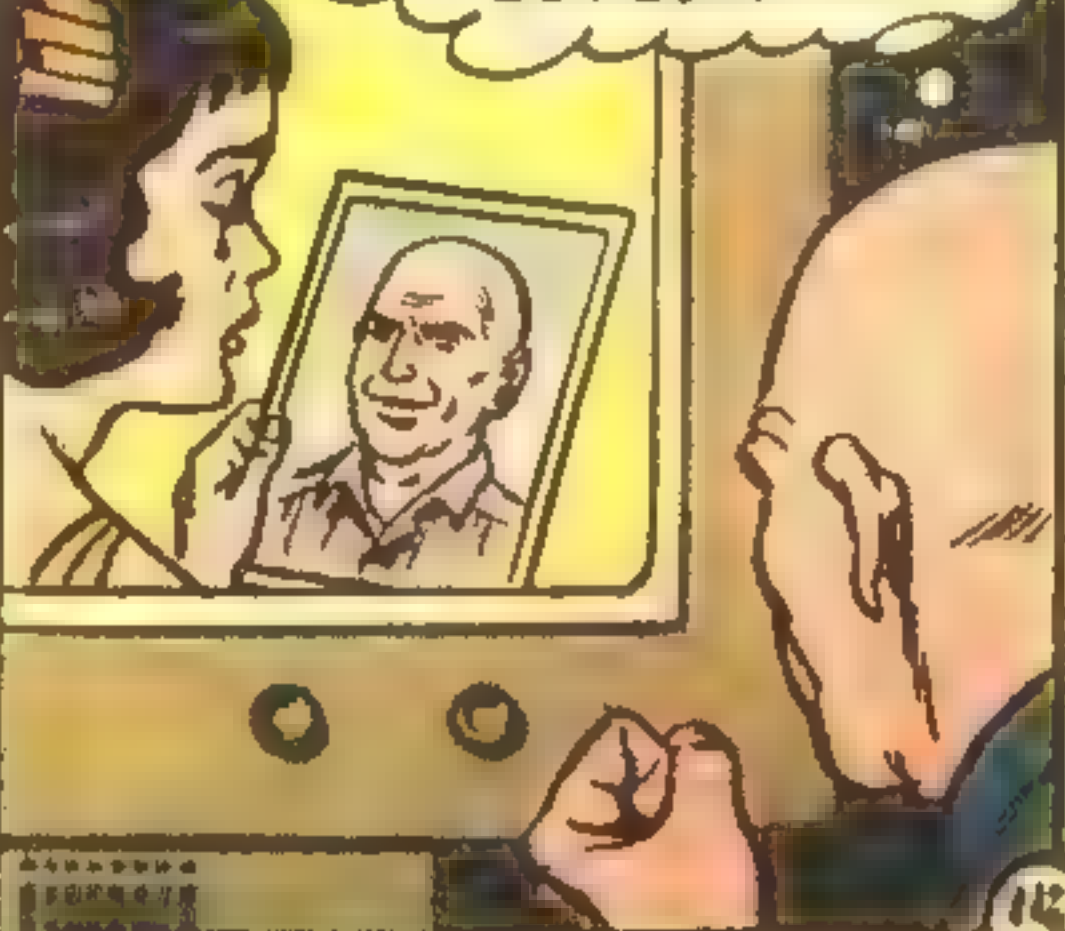
HMMM! **SUPERMAN** CERTAINLY IS FAIR IN THIS INTERVIEW! THOUGH HE DESPISES ME, HE GIVES ME FULL CREDIT FOR SAVING HIS LIFE!... HE'S A WORTHY OPPONENT FOR MY GENIUS. PERHAPS I SHOULD SPARE HIM!

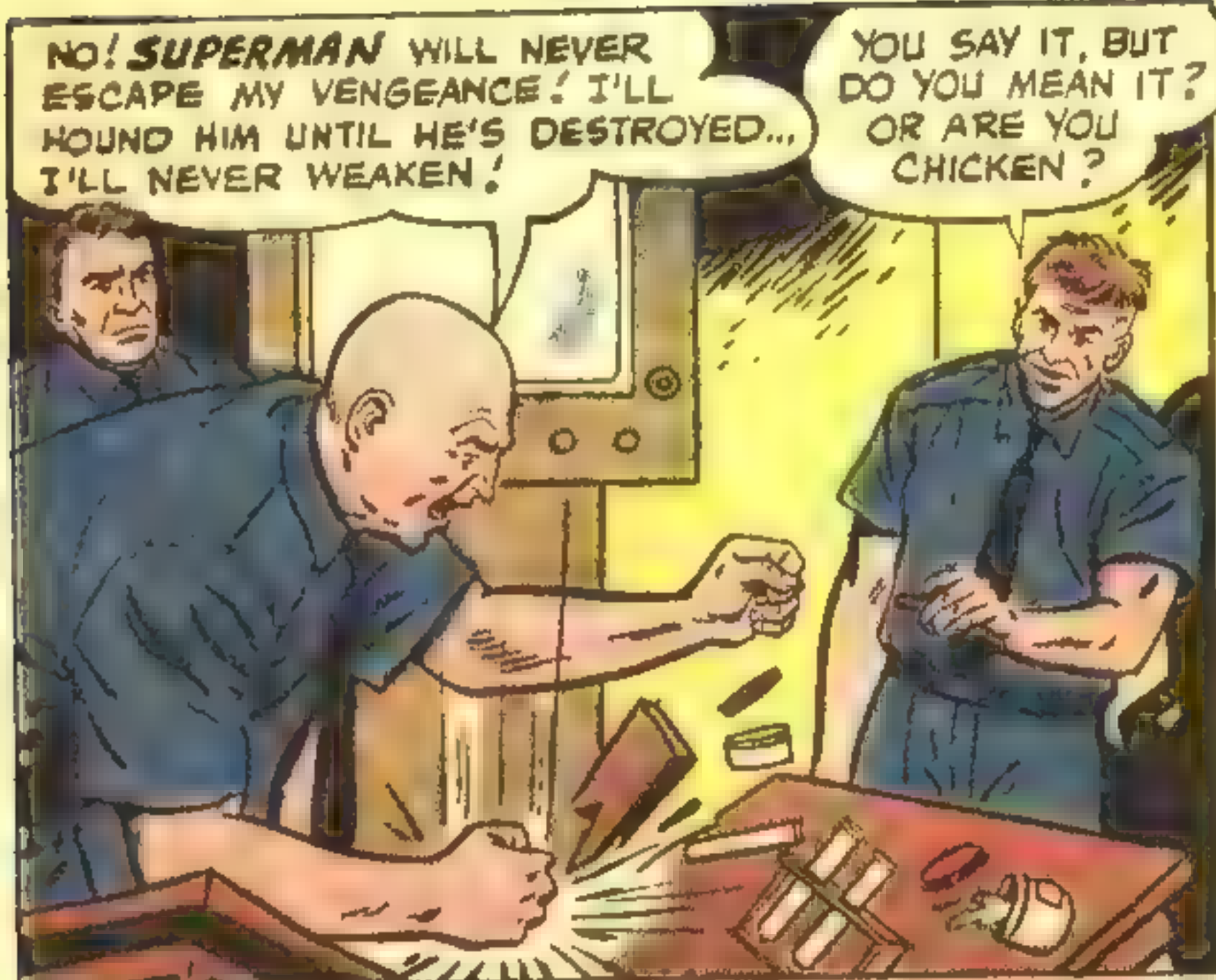


DAILY PLANET
**SAYS:
I OWE MY LIFE TO
LUTHOR!**

BUT PRESENTLY, AS **LUTHOR'S** MONITOR TUNES IN ON REMOTE **LEXOR**...

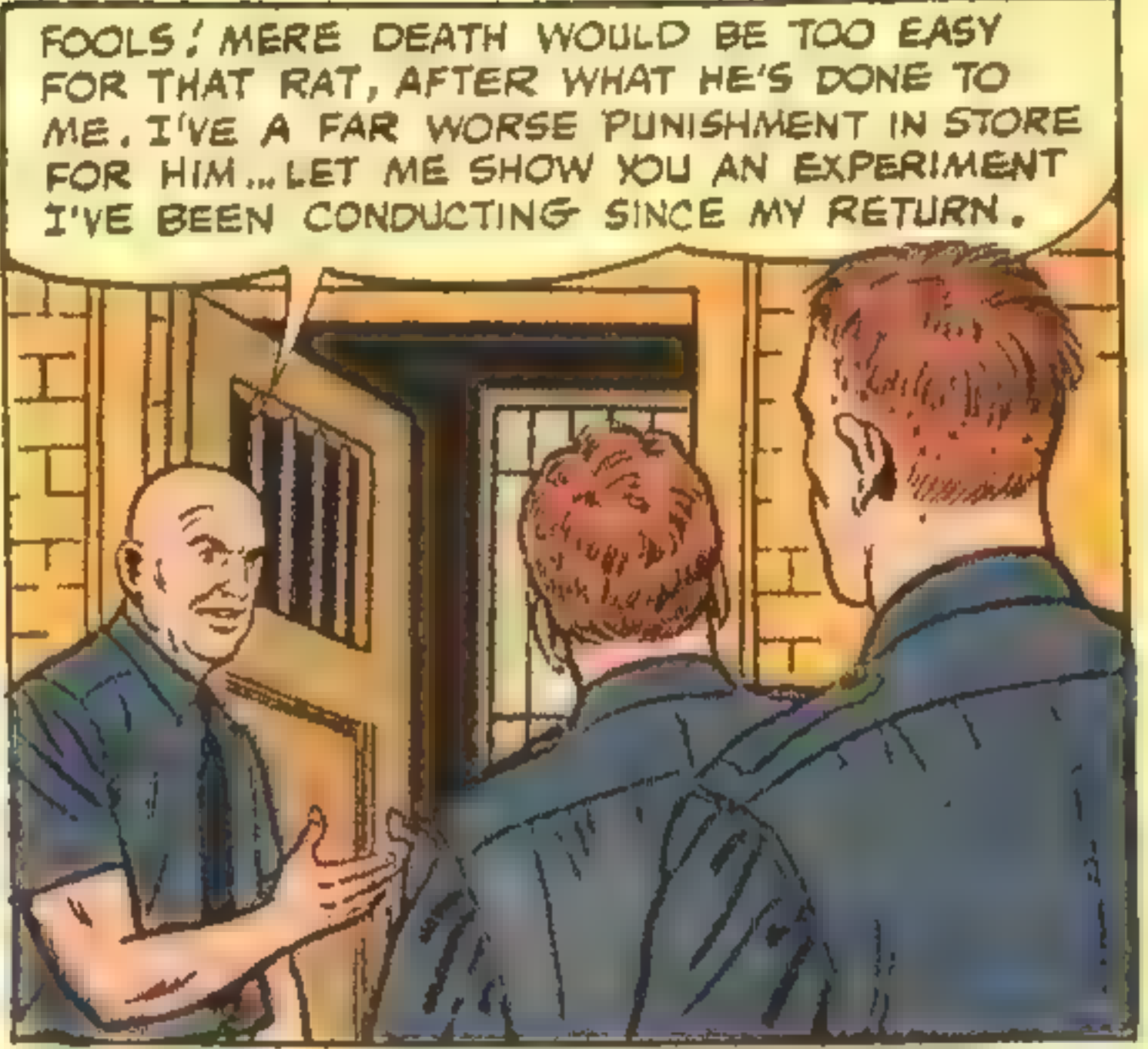
LEX, YOU'VE BROKEN MY HEART! SOB!!
ARDORA... STILL TORMENTED BECAUSE SHE'S DISCOVERED I'M A CRIMINAL! OUR MARRIAGE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME, THANKS TO THAT HEEL, **SUPERMAN!**



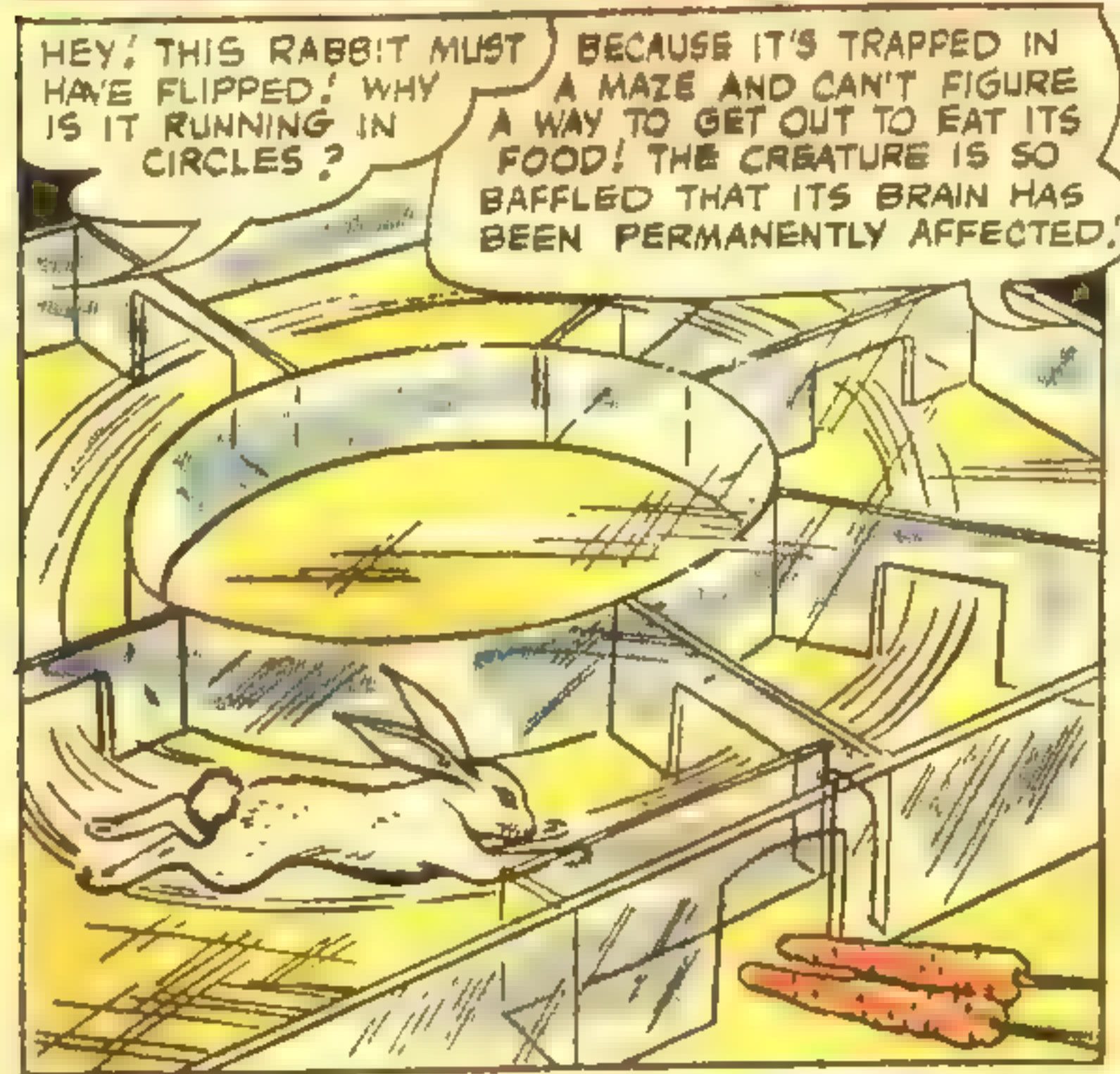


NO! **SUPERMAN** WILL NEVER ESCAPE MY VENGEANCE! I'LL HOUND HIM UNTIL HE'S DESTROYED... I'LL NEVER WEAKEN!

YOU SAY IT, BUT DO YOU MEAN IT? OR ARE YOU CHICKEN?

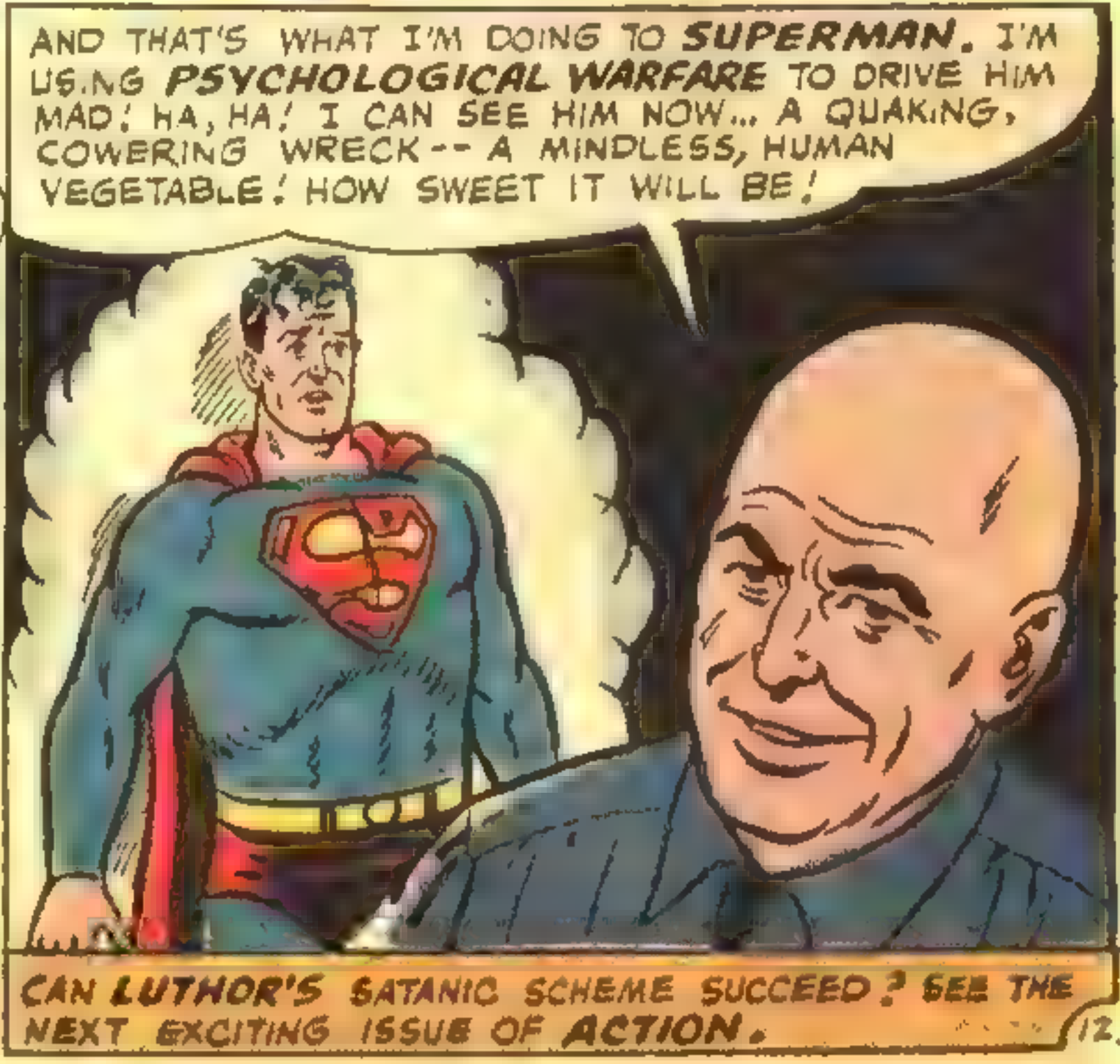


FOOLS! MERE DEATH WOULD BE TOO EASY FOR THAT RAT, AFTER WHAT HE'S DONE TO ME. I'VE A FAR WORSE PUNISHMENT IN STORE FOR HIM... LET ME SHOW YOU AN EXPERIMENT I'VE BEEN CONDUCTING SINCE MY RETURN.



HEY! THIS RABBIT MUST HAVE FLIPPED! WHY IS IT RUNNING IN CIRCLES?

BECAUSE IT'S TRAPPED IN A MAZE AND CAN'T FIGURE A WAY TO GET OUT TO EAT ITS FOOD! THE CREATURE IS SO BAFLED THAT ITS BRAIN HAS BEEN PERMANENTLY AFFECTED!



AND THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING TO **SUPERMAN**. I'M USING **PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE** TO DRIVE HIM MAD! HA, HA! I CAN SEE HIM NOW... A QUAKING, COWERING WRECK-- A MINDLESS, HUMAN VEGETABLE! HOW SWEET IT WILL BE!

CAN LUTHOR'S SATANIC SCHEME SUCCEED? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE OF ACTION.

The BEGINNING and The END!

IN 1939, **BATMAN** MADE HIS DRAMATIC DEBUT IN **DETECTIVE COMICS!**
NOW-- 26 YEARS LATER, THE MASKED MANHUNTER'S CAREER COMES TO AN END--
OR DOES IT?!

YOU BE THE JUDGE WHEN YOU READ **THE STRANGE DEATH OF BATMAN!**



ROCKY and BULLWINKLE

Cheerios.
Providing a measure of cheer

YOU AND **CHEERIOS** REALLY MAKE SWEET MUSIC TOGETHER, BULLWINKLE!

UH-HUH.

CHEERIOS N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...

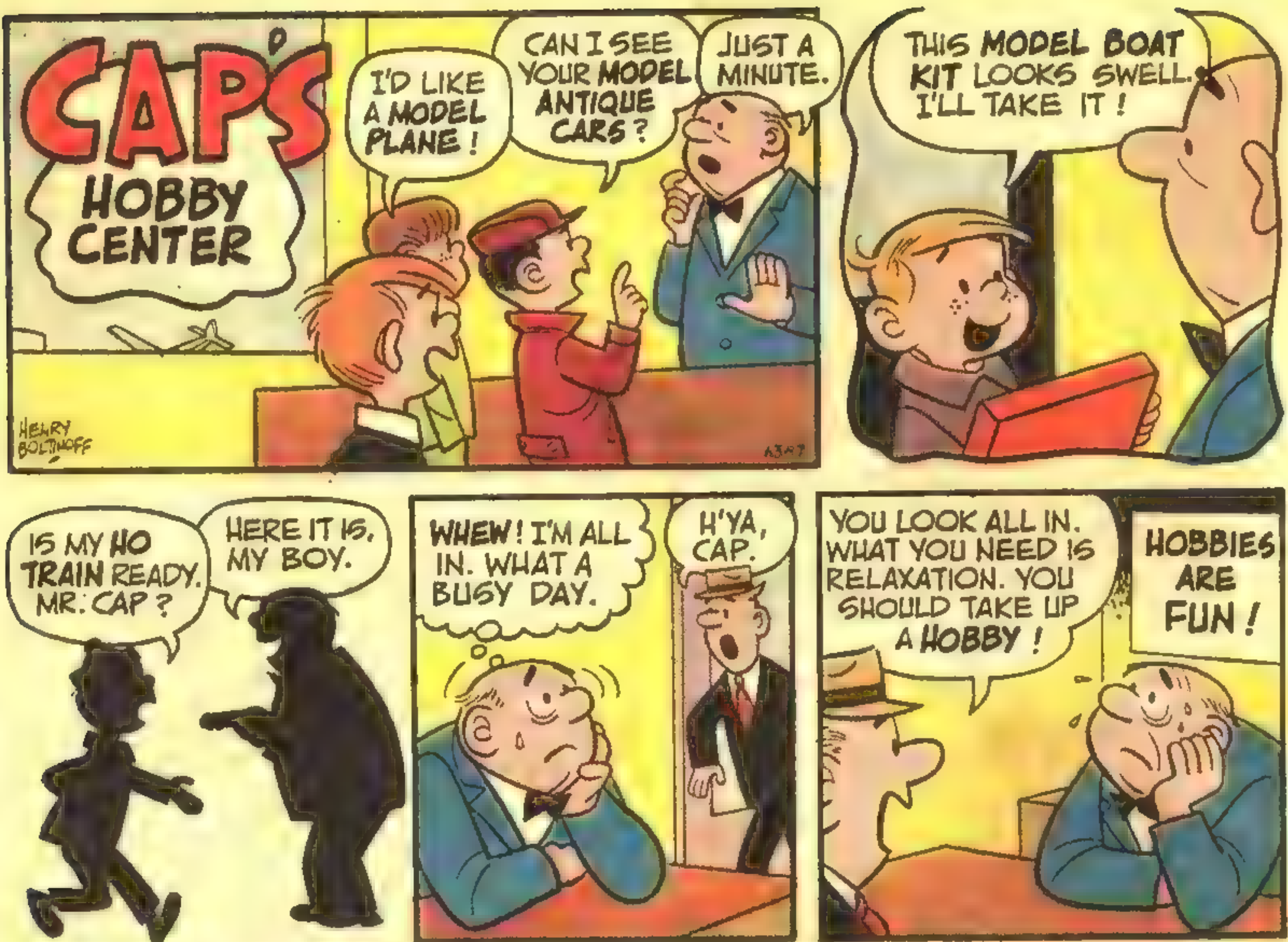
...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!

DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF **CHEERIOS**?

YOU'RE DARN TOOTIN'!

BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

SPLOOSH!



The most trusted name in modeling

hawk

THUNDERBIRD 1/24 scale

NEW! Slot Car Racing Body Shells
Amazingly detailed in 1/24th scale. Color tinted to look like real pros. In 12 out front designs that are made for fast change-over to your favorite power unit. FREE racing marking decal included. **\$1.00 ea.**

1/32 scale **CHAPARRAL II**

NEW, TOO, BANTAM WEIGHT CAR MODEL KITS
Lancia Ferrari Formula 1, Maserati 500GT and Chaparral II adaptable to slot racing, make great display models with actual marking decals. Fabulous authenticity to 1/32 scale. Absorbing for the beginner, fascinating for the pro. Complete with parts, decals and all the excitement you can stand. **only 29¢ ea.**

And if you want even more fun, ask at your toy or hobby store for "Weird-Ohs," "Frantics" and "Silly Surfers." Hilarious, terrific and just \$1.00 each.

hawk

Most Trusted Name in Modeling

HAWK MODEL COMPANY 4600 NORTH OLCOTT AVE CHICAGO, ILL 60656

SUPERGIRL

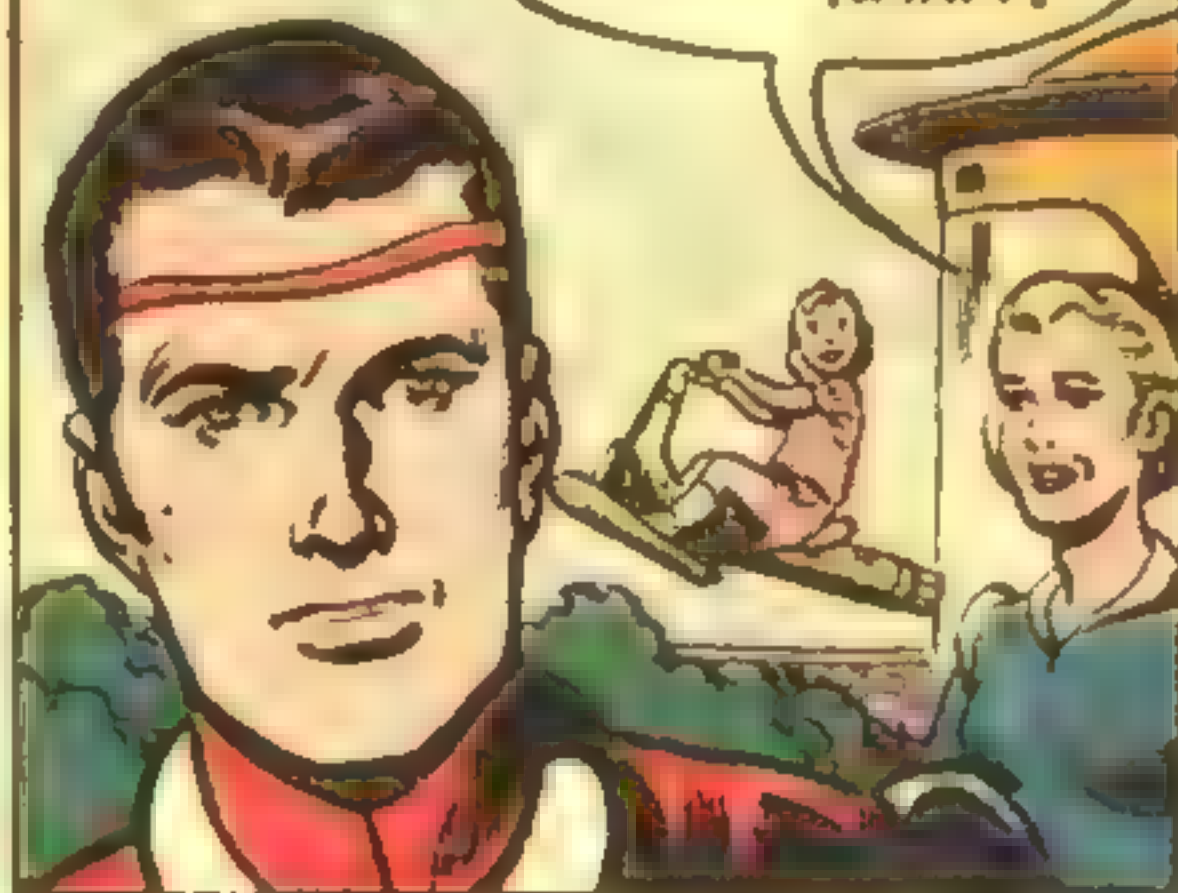
AN
IMAGINARY
STORY

GREAT GALAXIES!
I SAW THIS ROCKET DROP OUT
OF SPACE AND PLUNGE TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE SEA! ... WHO IS
THAT YOUTH STEPPING OUT OF THE
SPACECRAFT? ... HOW DID HE
SURVIVE THE PLUNGE? WHY
IS HE WEARING A COSTUME
EXACTLY LIKE MINE?

AS WE ALL KNOW, SUPERMAN'S FATHER,
JOR-EL, LIVED WITH HIS FAMILY NEAR
THE PLANET KRYPTON'S CAPITAL CITY,
KRYPTONOPOLIS! BUT IN THIS IMAGINARY
TALE, IT IS HIS BROTHER, ZOR-EL, WHO
LIVES THERE, WITH HIS WIFE, ALLURA.

A MOMENT OF RELAXATION IS
ALL I HAVE TIME FOR, ALLURA.
A SCIENTIFIC DELEGATION IS
DUE TO VISIT MY
LABORATORY.

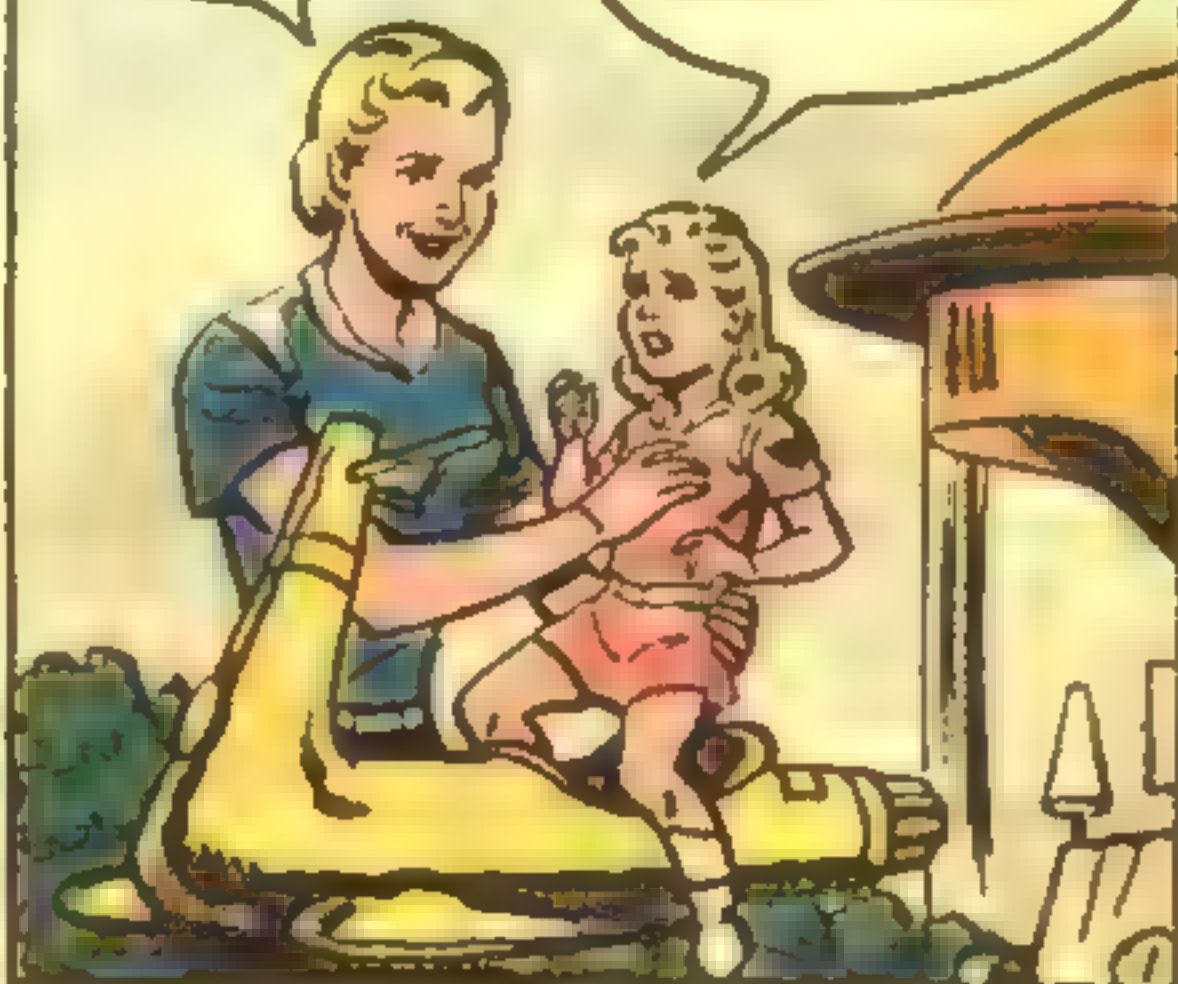
I UNDERSTAND,
DEAR. YOUR WORK IS
VITAL TO KRYPTON'S
FUTURE ... I'LL KEEP
AN EYE ON LITTLE
KARA!



YES, IN THIS STORY, ZOR-EL'S DAUGHTER,
KARA, WAS BORN BEFORE THE DESTRUCTION
OF KRYPTONOPOLIS, ON KRYPTON, INSTEAD
OF AFTERWARDS, IN ARGO CITY!

COME ON,
KARA! TIME
FOR YOUR
NAP!

AW, MOMMY!
ME WANT TO PLAY
SOME MORE!



WHEN SUPERGIRL FIRST ARRIVED ON EARTH,
HER COUSIN, SUPERMAN, WAS ALREADY THE
WORLD'S GREATEST HERO. IT WAS THE MAN
OF STEEL WHO TOOK THE YOUNG SUPERGIRL
UNDER HIS WING, TAUGHT HER TO USE HER POWERS,
AND FINALLY MADE HER HIS SUPER-PARTNER! BUT
WOULD THE STORY HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF
SUPERGIRL HAD ARRIVED ON EARTH FIRST—
AND, AS A GROWN SUPERWOMAN, HAD COACHED
SUPERBOY IN THE USE OF HIS POWERS? LEARN
THE STARTLING ANSWER IN THIS IMAGINARY
STORY OF ...

"HOW SUPERWOMAN
TRAINED SUPERBOY!"

AND IN THIS TALE, IT IS ZOR-EL, INSTEAD OF JOR-EL, WHO DISCOVERS KRYPTON'S IMPENDING DOOM...



AND NOW IT IS JOR-EL WHO LIVES IN ARGO CITY, AND WHO HAS NO FAITH IN HIS BROTHER'S PROPHECY...

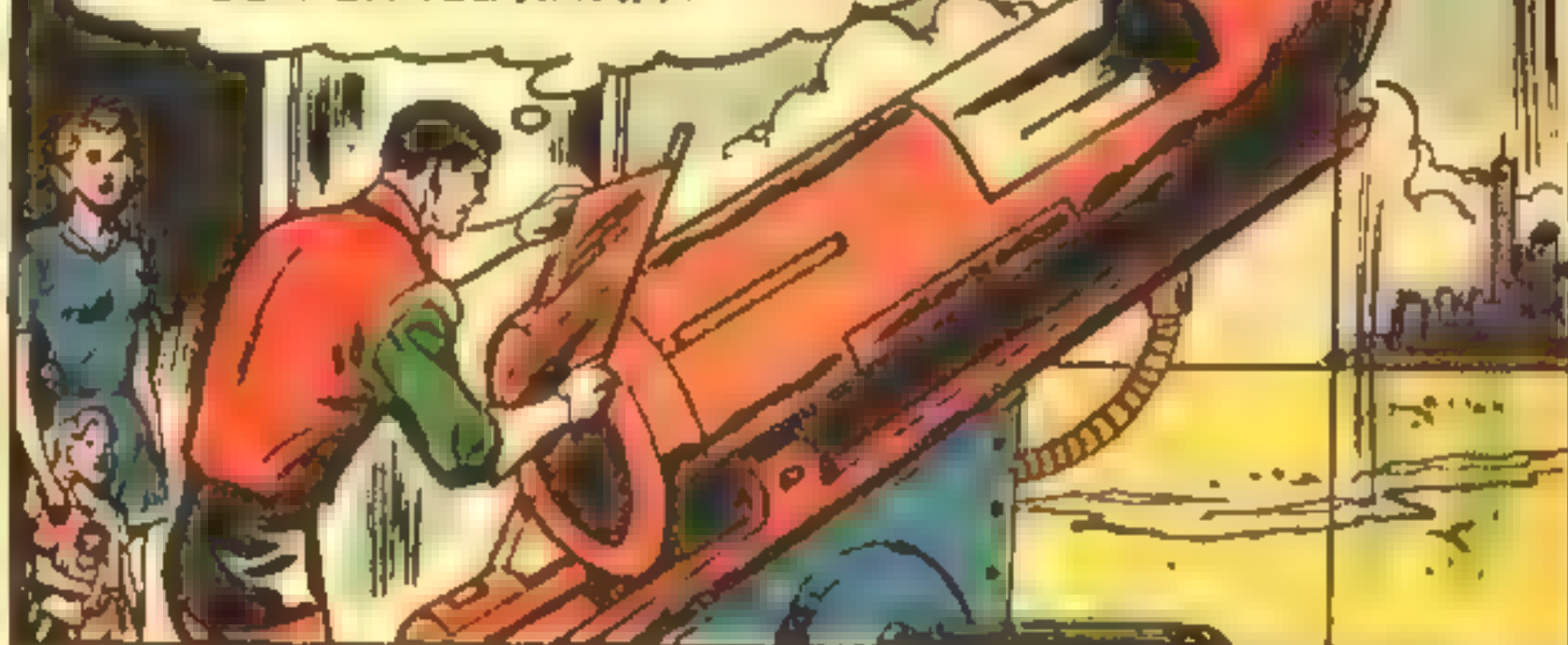
RELAX! NOTHING CAN DESTROY OUR MIGHTY PLANET... NOW LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE PLASTIC DOME I'M BUILDING OVER ARGO CITY... IT WILL CONTAIN A GERM-FREE ATMOSPHERE...



YES, READERS! IN THIS IMAGINARY STORY, IT IS JOR-EL, NOT ZOR-EL, WHO CREATES ARGO CITY'S DOME!

ZOR-EL WORKS DESPERATELY, RACING AGAINST TIME. IN A SEASIDE WORKSHOP...

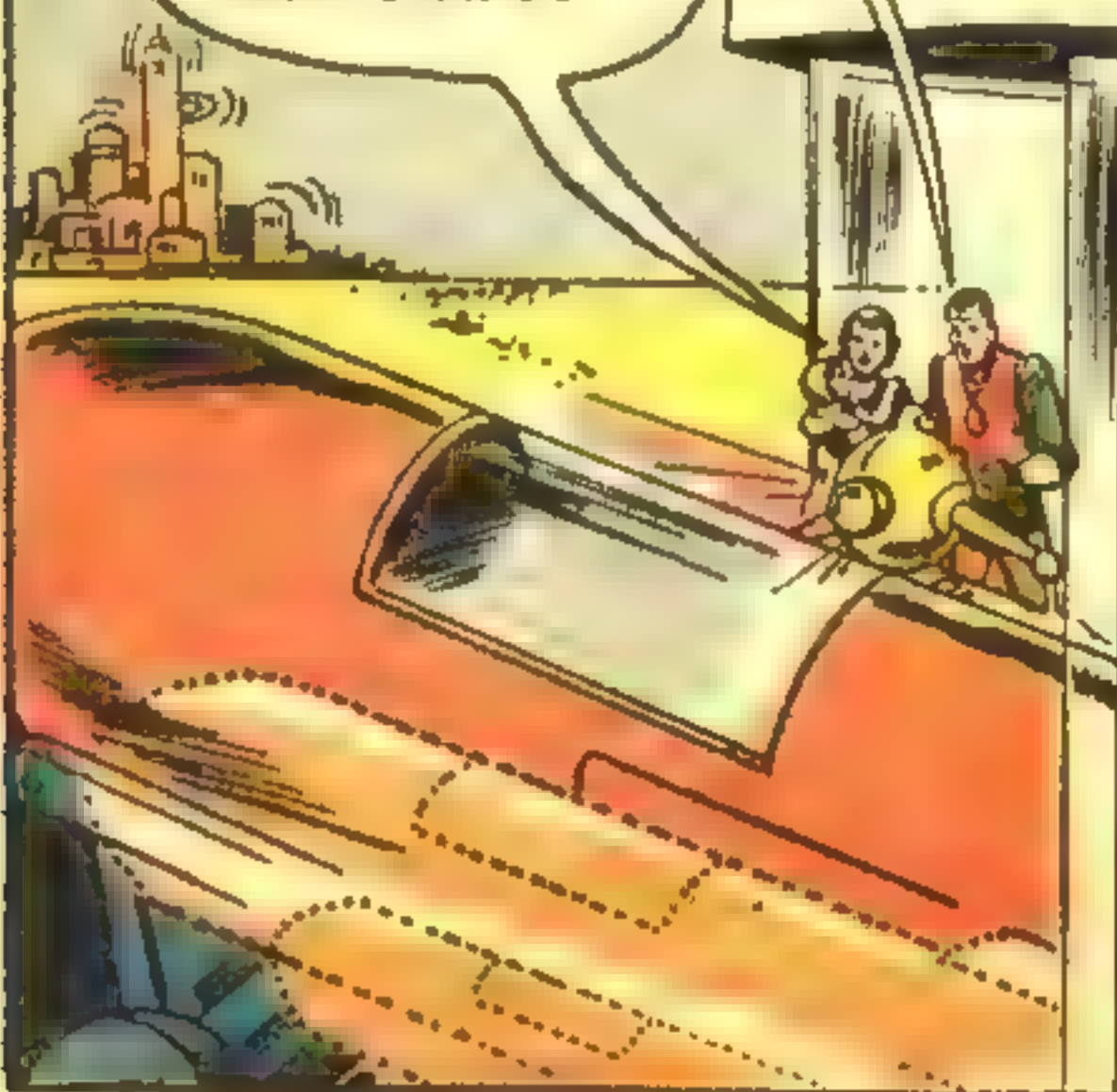
SPACECRAFT LIKE THIS MODEL COULD CARRY OUR PEOPLE TO SAFETY ON THE DISTANT PLANET EARTH, WHERE THE LESSER GRAVITY AND YELLOW SUN WOULD GIVE THEM SUPER-POWERS... BUT THIS MODEL IS ONLY BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY ONE SMALL PASSENGER -- OUR LITTLE KARA.



HOWEVER, AS THE FIRST GREAT QUAKES ROCK KRYPTON...

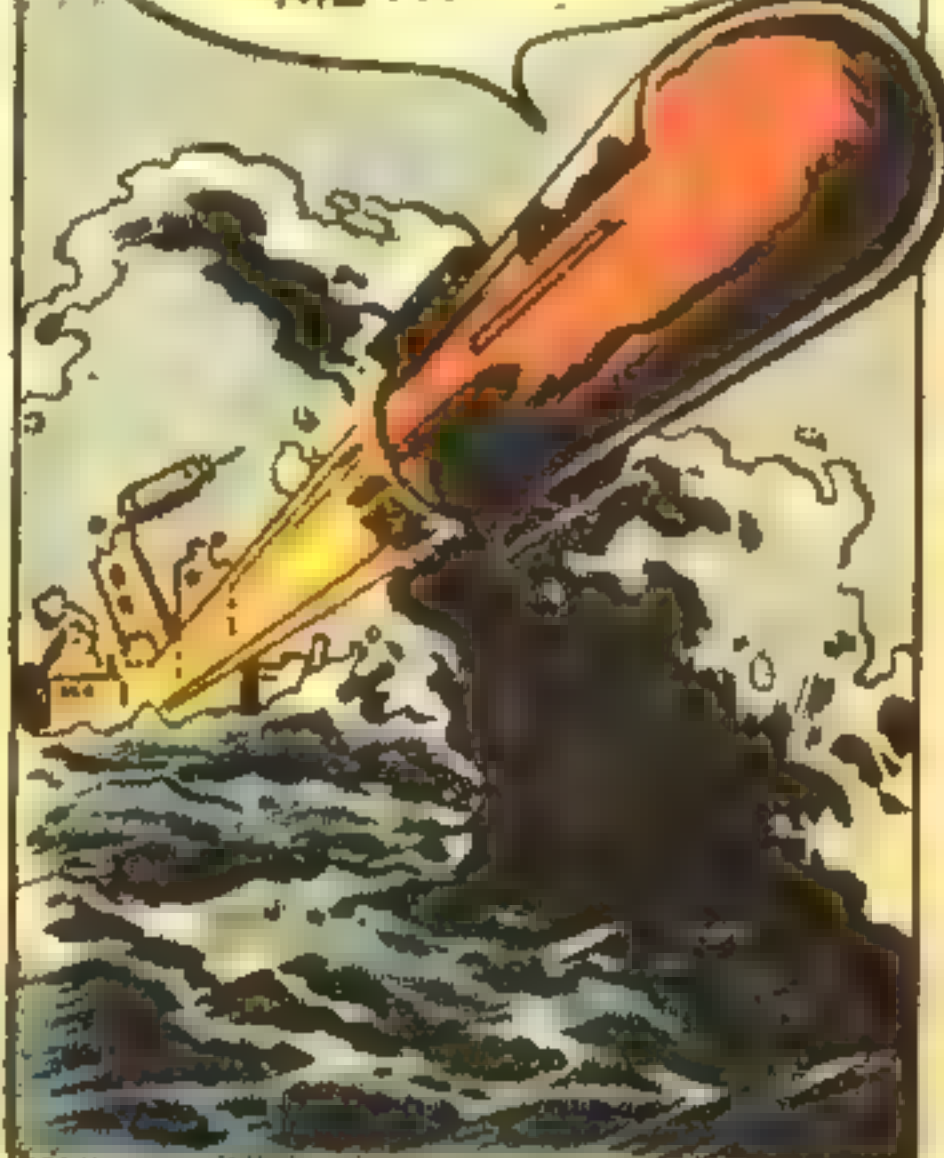
WAIT! I JUST REMEMBERED MY EXPERIMENTAL ENLARGING RAY. IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, IT SHOULD INCREASE THE SIZE OF THE MODEL SPACECRAFT AND MULTIPLY THE ENERGY IN ITS POWER CELLS!

IT'S WORKING! NOW ALL THREE OF US CAN ESCAPE!



SO, UNLIKE THE REAL JOR-EL, WHO SAVED ONLY HIS BABY SON, KAL-EL, WHILE HE AND HIS WIFE, LARA, PERISHED, ZOR-EL, IN THIS STORY, PRESERVES THE LIVES OF HIMSELF AND ALLURA, AS WELL AS LITTLE KARA!...

THOSE QUAKES AND TIDAL WAVES... IT'S THE BEGINNING OF THE END! IF ONLY THE COUNCIL OF SCIENTISTS HAD LISTENED TO ME...



SECONDS LATER, A TITANIC EXPLOSION RENDS KRYPTON!

MY BROTHER, JOR-EL, DIED WITH OUR WORLD! GROAN! AND I NEVER EVEN HAD A CHANCE TO SAY FAREWELL!





ACTION COMICS



BUT, AS HISTORY KNOWS, A LARGE CHUNK OF KRYPTON, CONTAINING ARGO CITY, WAS HURLED AWAY BY THE HUGE BLAST. ONLY THIS TIME, IT IS JOR-EL WHO IS SAVED WITHIN THE PLASTIC DOME HE INVENTED...

THANKS TO JOR-EL, OUR WHOLE CITY WILL SURVIVE IN SPACE. WE'LL ELECT HIM OUR LEADER!



MEANWHILE, KARA AND HER PARENTS UNDERGO A FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE...

MOMMY! MOMMY! ME HURT!

THE FRAGMENTS OF KRYPTON... THE EXPLOSION TURNED THEM INTO A STRANGE, GREEN MINERAL... **GASP!** ITS RAYS ARE POISONING US!

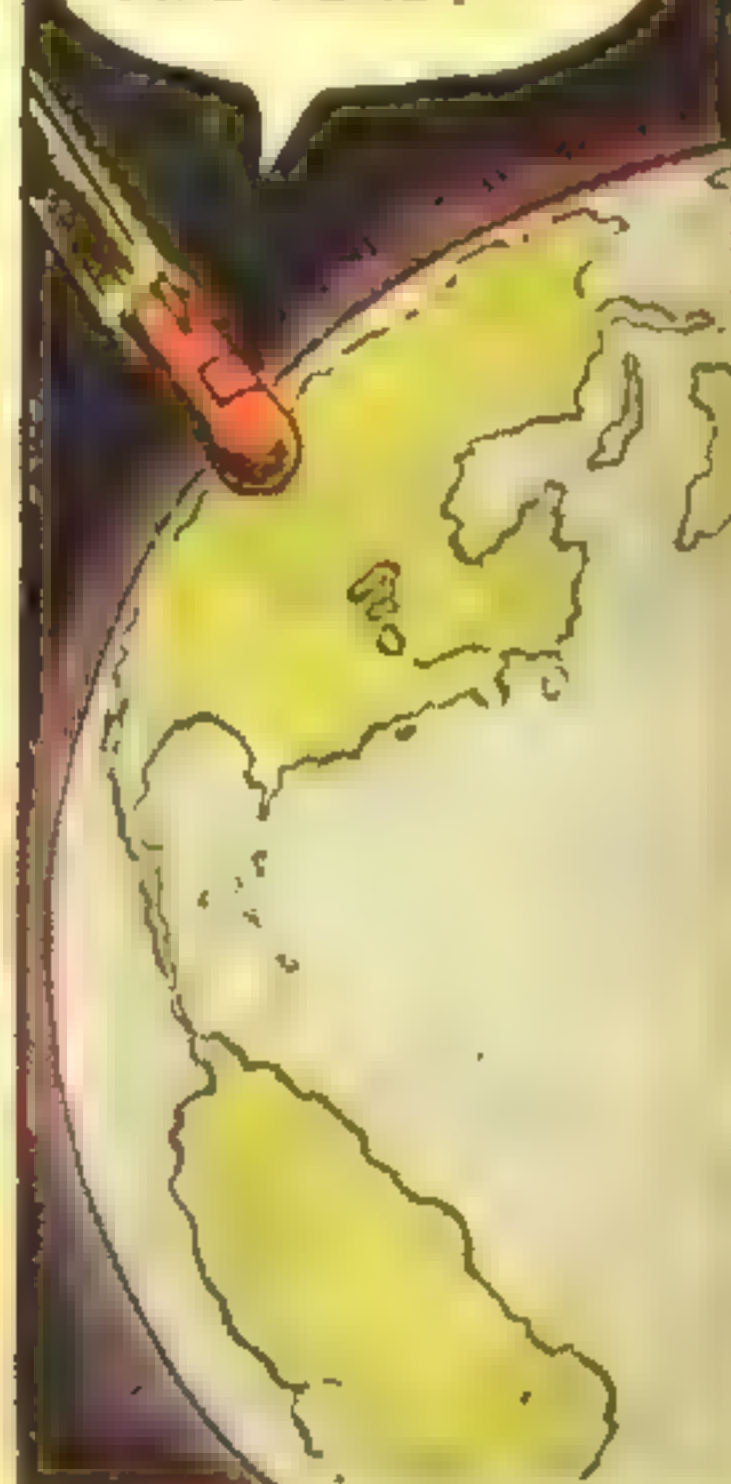
I'LL CHANGE COURSE AT ONCE!



AND SO THE SPACE REFUGEES HAVE THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH KRYPTONITE!

AT LAST, AFTER A LONG JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE...

THAT'S EARTH BELOW! WE'LL BUILD A NEW LIFE HERE!

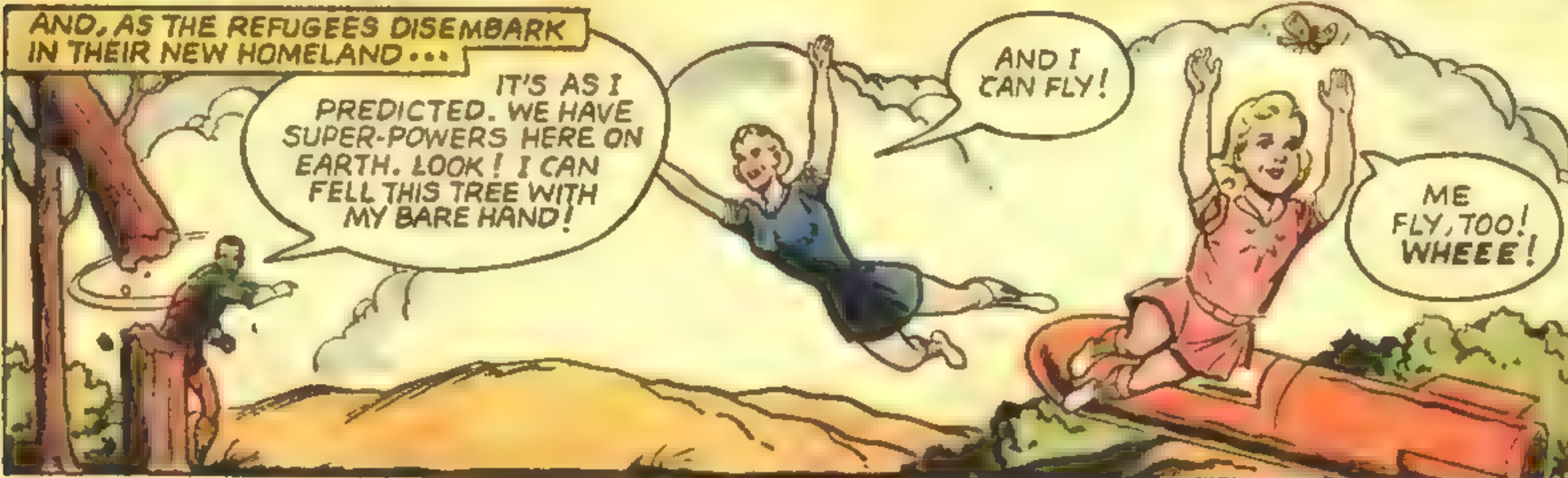


AND, AS THE REFUGEES DISEMBARK IN THEIR NEW HOMELAND...

IT'S AS I PREDICTED. WE HAVE SUPER-POWERS HERE ON EARTH. LOOK! I CAN FELL THIS TREE WITH MY BARE HAND!

AND I CAN FLY!

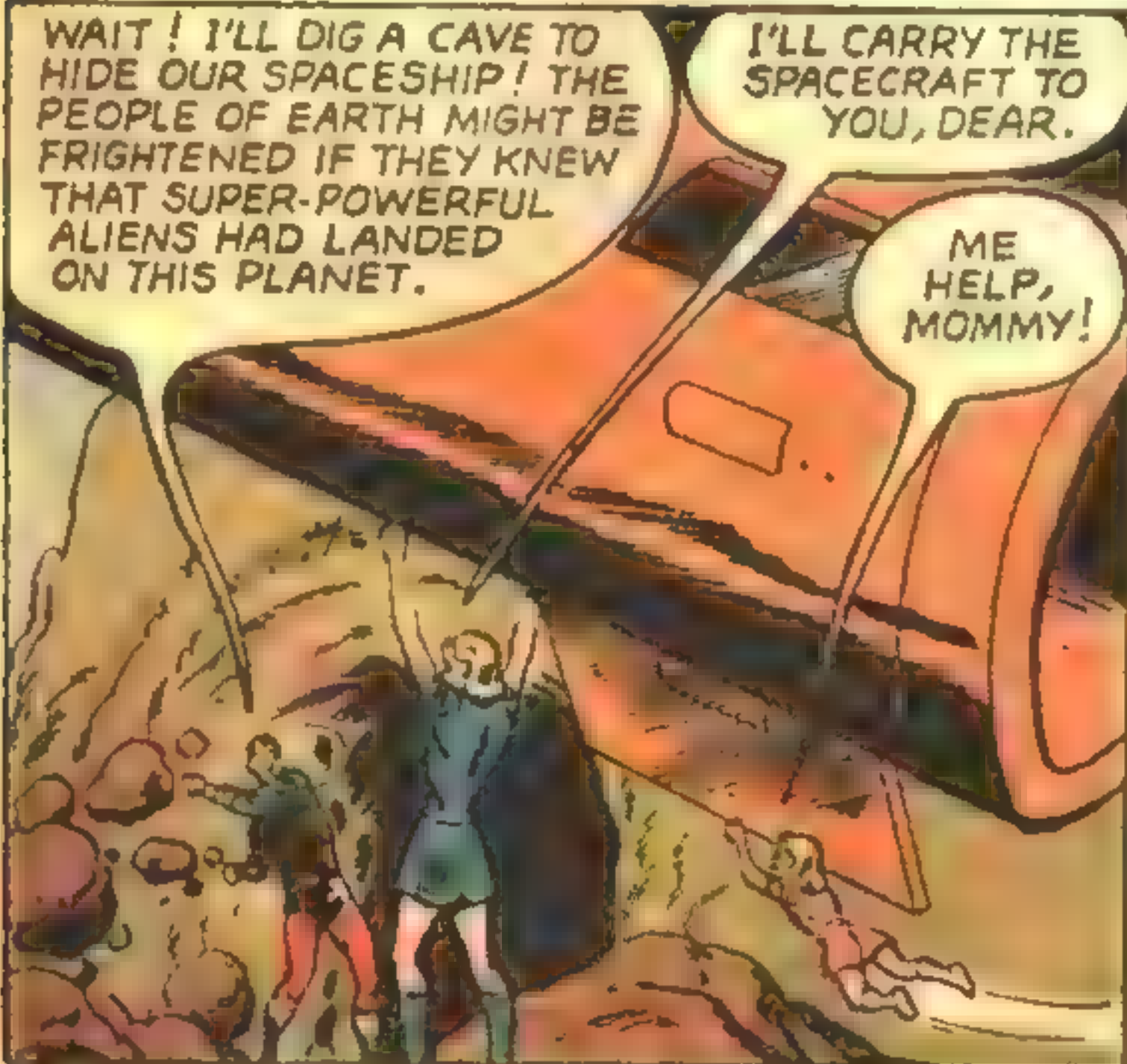
ME FLY, TOO! WHEEE!



WAIT! I'LL DIG A CAVE TO HIDE OUR SPACESHIP! THE PEOPLE OF EARTH MIGHT BE FRIGHTENED IF THEY KNEW THAT SUPER-POWERFUL ALIENS HAD LANDED ON THIS PLANET.

I'LL CARRY THE SPACECRAFT TO YOU, DEAR.

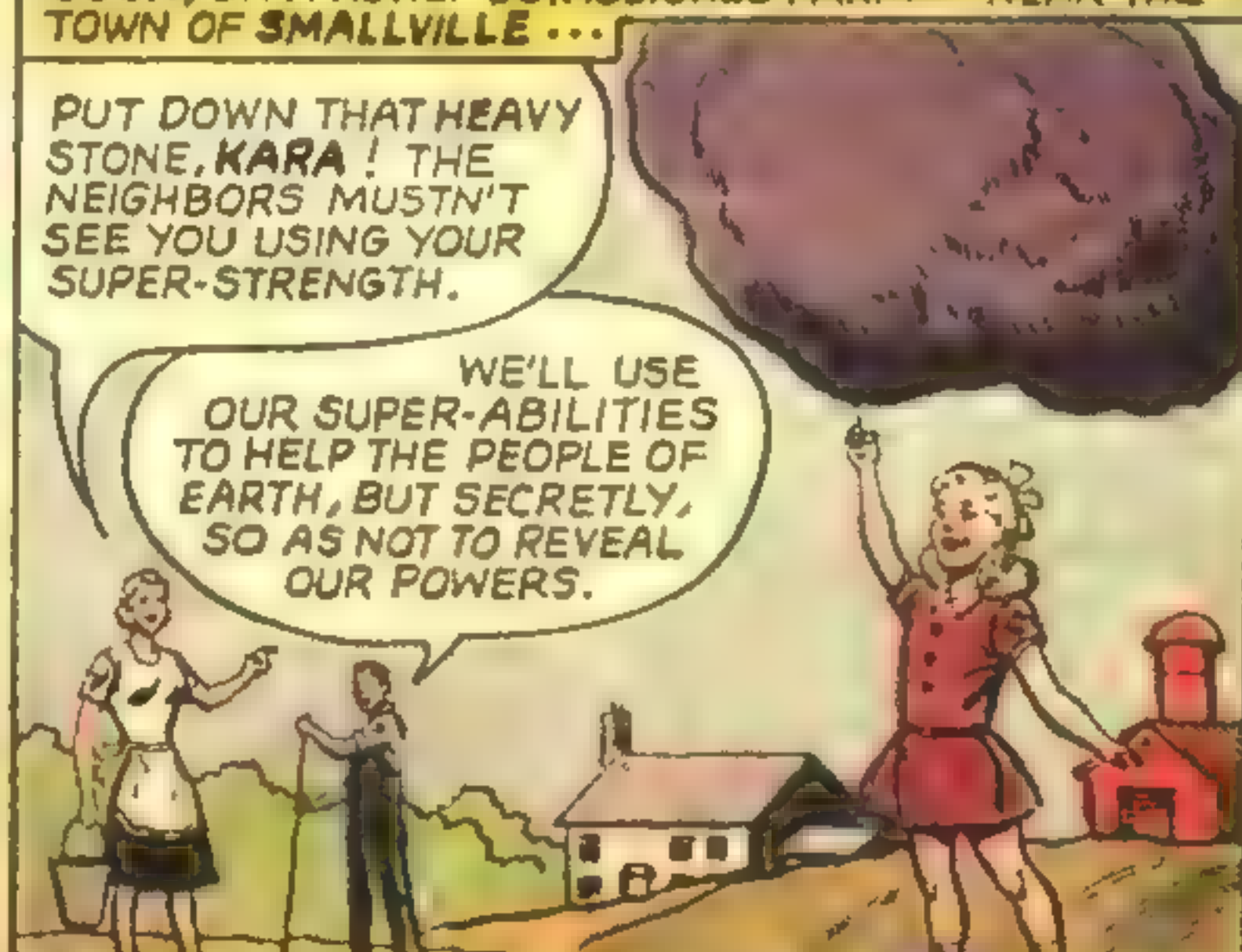
ME HELP, MOMMY!



SOON, ON A NEWLY ESTABLISHED FARM... NEAR THE TOWN OF SMALLVILLE...

PUT DOWN THAT HEAVY STONE, KARA! THE NEIGHBORS MUSTN'T SEE YOU USING YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH.

WE'LL USE OUR SUPER-ABILITIES TO HELP THE PEOPLE OF EARTH, BUT SECRETLY, SO AS NOT TO REVEAL OUR POWERS.



SO, IN THIS STORY, IT IS SUPERGIRL, INSTEAD OF SUPERBOY, WHO WILL GROW UP NEAR SMALLVILLE!

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, THE NEWCOMERS BECOME A FAMILIAR SIGHT IN SMALLVILLE ...

THEY'RE THE ZORELLES... THAT NICE, NEW COUPLE WHO BOUGHT A FARM ON THE STATE ROAD.

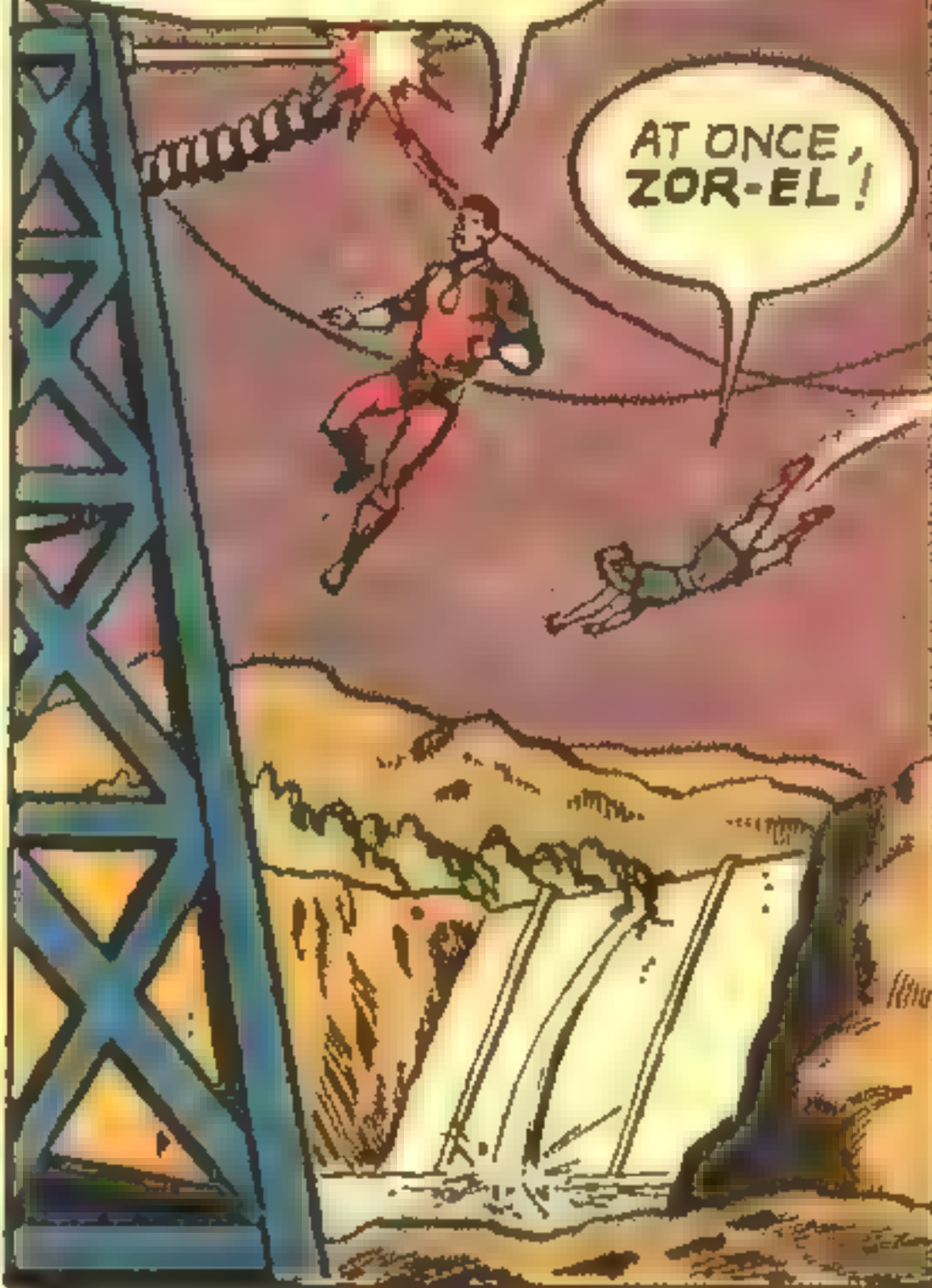
THEIR LITTLE GIRL, CAROLE, IS THE BRIGHTEST CHILD IN KINDERGARTEN.



YES, THE KRYPTONIANS HAVE EVEN ADOPTED EARTH NAMES.

AND EACH NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS... THE SUPER-BEINGS HELP THEIR NEIGHBORS ...

I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO REPAIR THIS STORM-DAMAGED POWER TRANSMISSION LINE, ALLURA. YOU USE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH TO FIX THAT LEAKING DAM ON THE RIVER.



AT ONCE, ZOR-EL!

BUT ONE DAY, WHILE HARVESTING A REMOTE SECTION OF THEIR FARM...

GASP! I SUDDENLY LOST MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND FLYING POWER AS I FLEW OVER THAT GOLD-COLORED ROCK!

I FELL, TOO! OOFFF! THAT HURT! MY INVULNERABILITY IS GONE!



LOOK! KRYPTONESE LETTERING! THIS WAS PART OF A STATUE ON OUR HOME PLANET, UNTIL THE EXPLOSION TURNED IT INTO GOLD KRYPTONITE-- ITS RAREST TYPE!

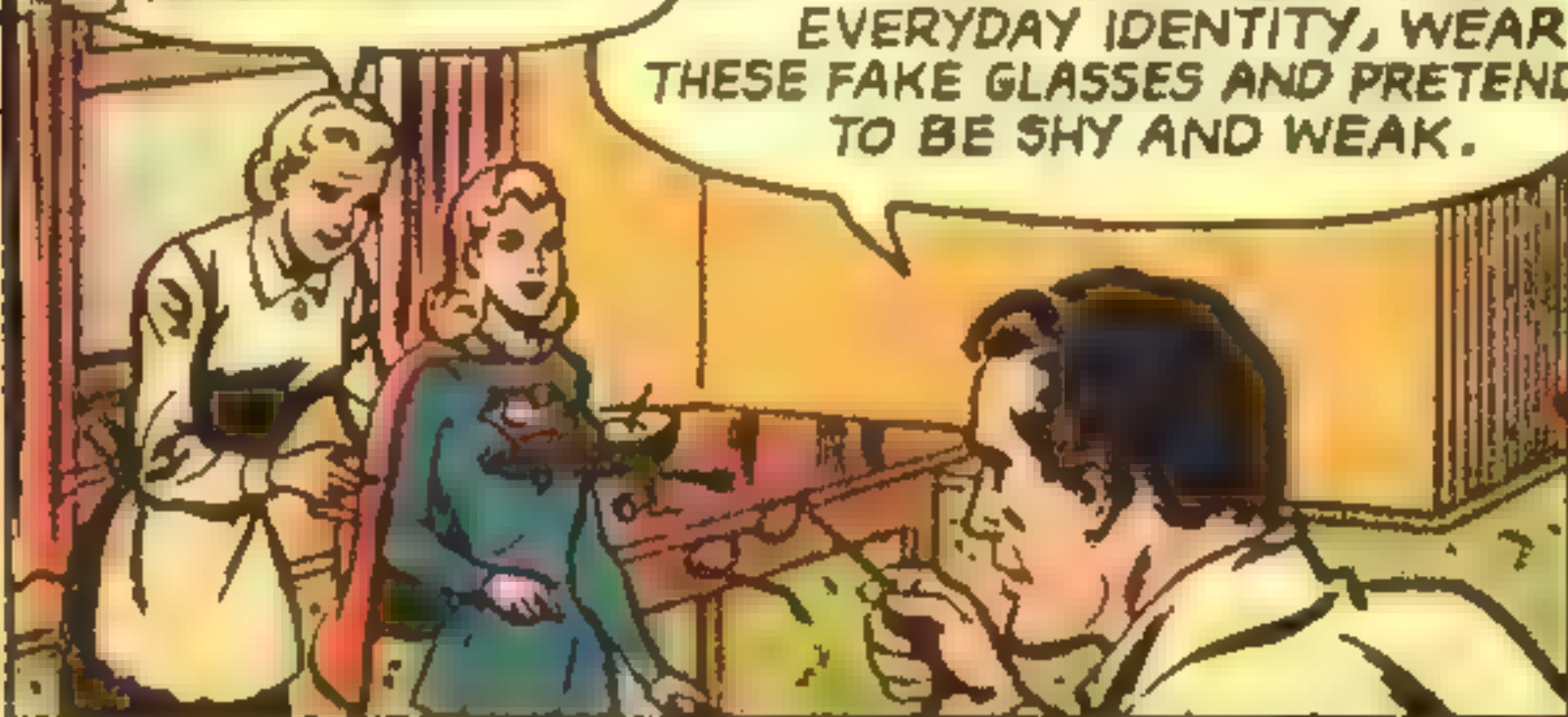
AND ITS RADIATION WIPED OUT OUR POWERS! LUCKILY, CAROLE IS AT SCHOOL. WE'LL BURY IT DEEP SO IT CAN NEVER AFFECT HER!



YEARS PASS, AND AS CAROLE GROWS INTO GIRLHOOD...

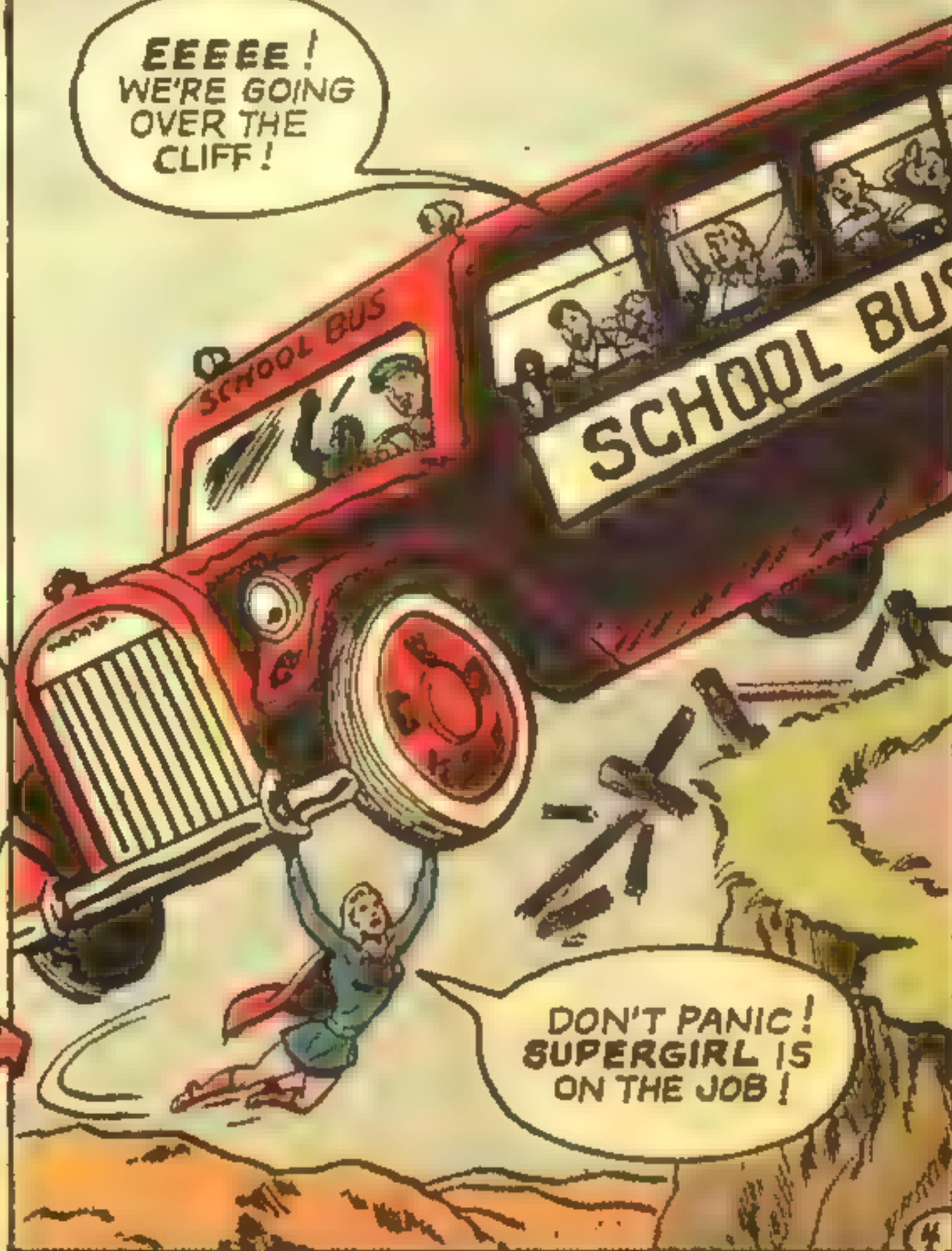
WE'RE NO LONGER SUPER, BUT YOU'LL CARRY ON FOR US, AS SUPERGIRL!

WE REMOVE OUR KRYPTONIAN CLOTHES INTO AN INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME FOR YOU. BUT WHEN YOU'RE IN YOUR EVERYDAY IDENTITY, WEAR THESE FAKE GLASSES AND PRETEND TO BE SHY AND WEAK.



AND SOON, THE WORLD ECHOES TO THE RENOWN OF THE MIGHTY SUPERGIRL... INSTEAD OF SUPERBOY, AS IN THE ORIGINAL SAGA...

EEEE! WE'RE GOING OVER THE CLIFF!



DON'T PANIC! SUPERGIRL IS ON THE JOB!



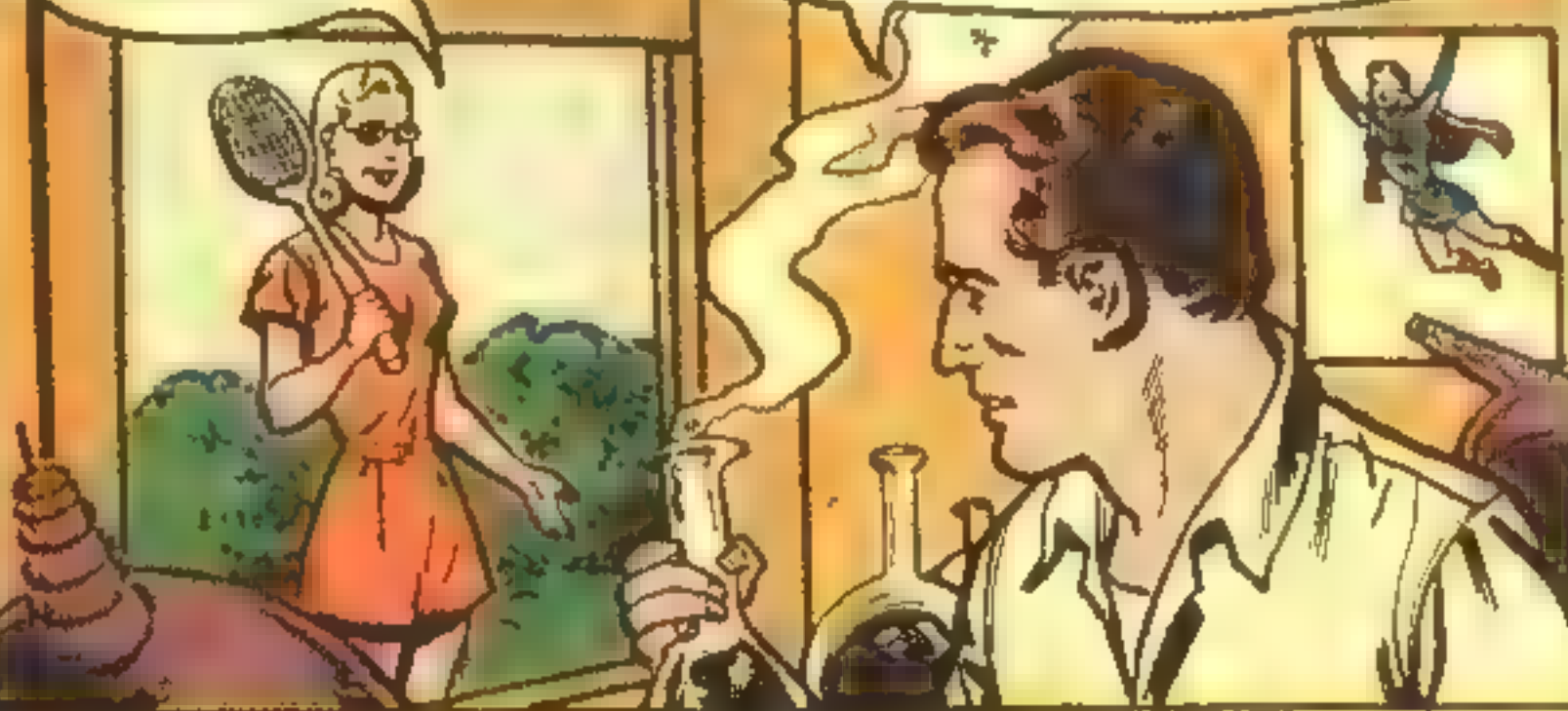
ACTION COMICS



IN HER OTHER IDENTITY, CAROLE LIVES A NORMAL GIRLHOOD IN SMALLVILLE...

LEX! YOU PROMISED TO PLAY TENNIS WITH ME TODAY!

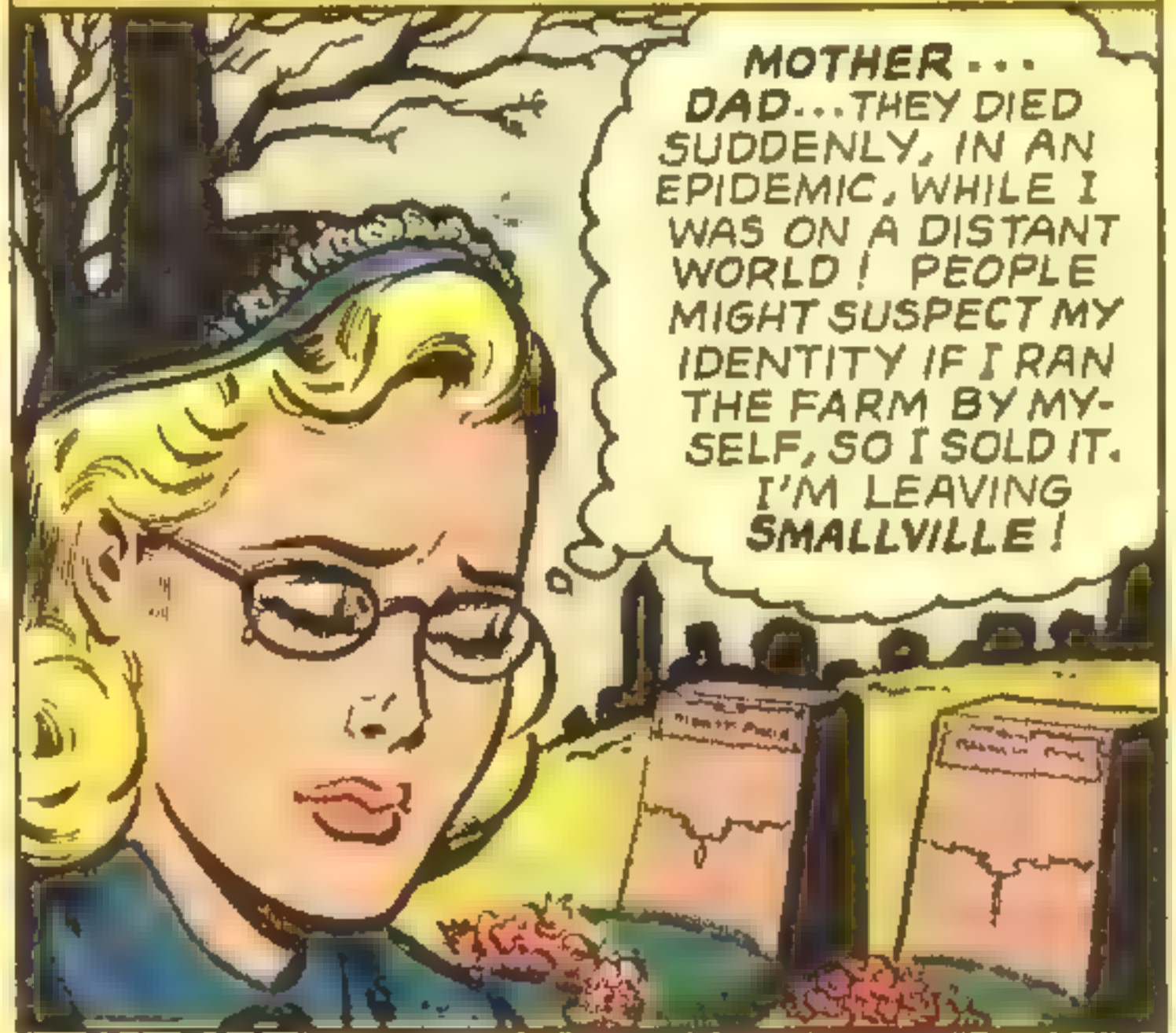
SORRY, CAROLE! I'M WORKING ON AN ANTIDOTE FOR KRYPTONITE POISONING. I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP MY IDOL, SUPERGIRL!



AND IN THIS IMAGINARY STORY, THE BRILLIANT YOUNG SCIENTIST, LEX LUTHOR, DOES NOT LOSE HIS HAIR AND BECOME EVIL!

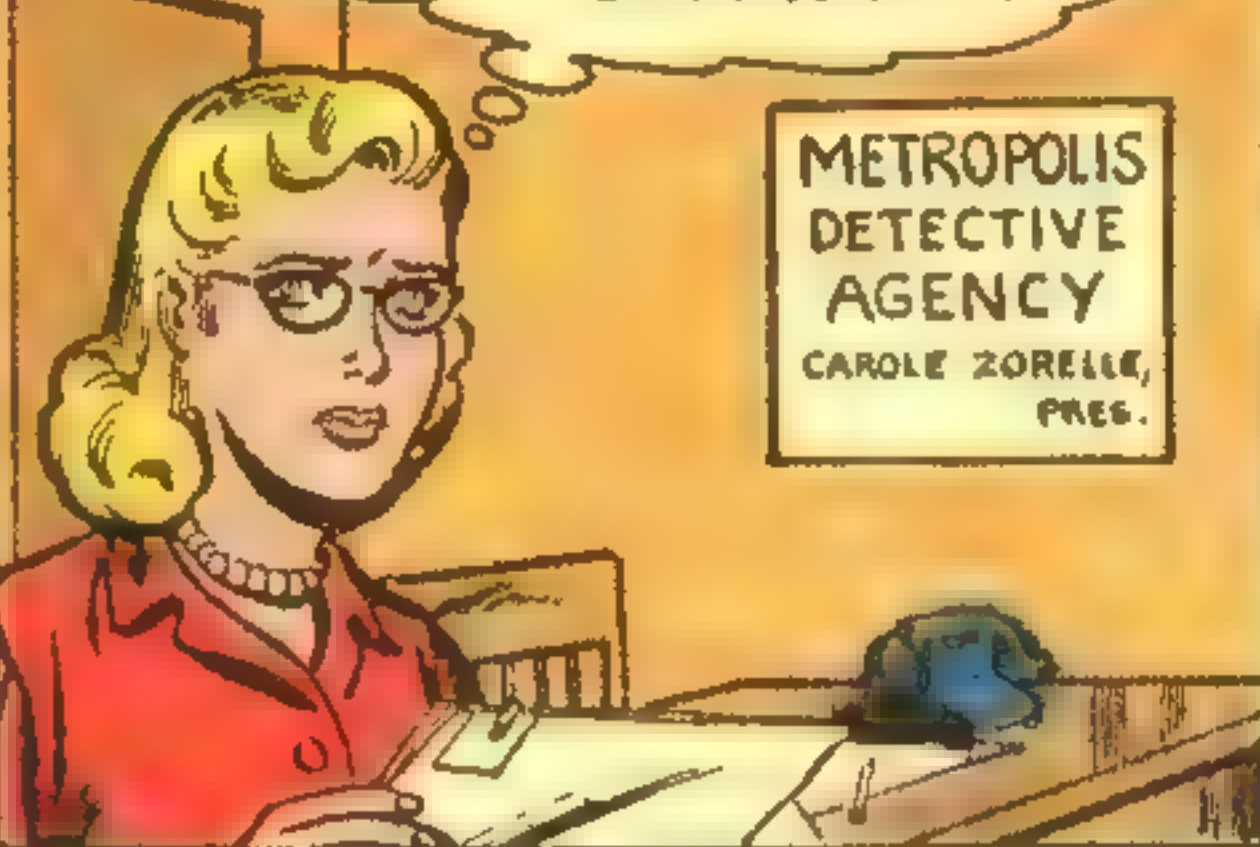
BUT THE YEARS BRING INEVITABLE TRAGEDY...

MOTHER... DAD... THEY DIED SUDDENLY, IN AN EPIDEMIC, WHILE I WAS ON A DISTANT WORLD! PEOPLE MIGHT SUSPECT MY IDENTITY IF I RAN THE FARM BY MYSELF, SO I SOLD IT. I'M LEAVING SMALLVILLE!



AND SO A MATURE SUPERWOMAN ARRIVES IN METROPOLIS TO BEGIN A NEW CAREER... BUT, UNLIKE CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT IN REAL LIFE, SHE BECOMES A DETECTIVE, NOT A REPORTER...

HERE I AM, KEEPING UP A BOLD FRONT AS A PRIVATE EYE... BUT DEEP DOWN, I'M HEARTSICK AND ALONE! I'M NOW THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF KRYPTON!

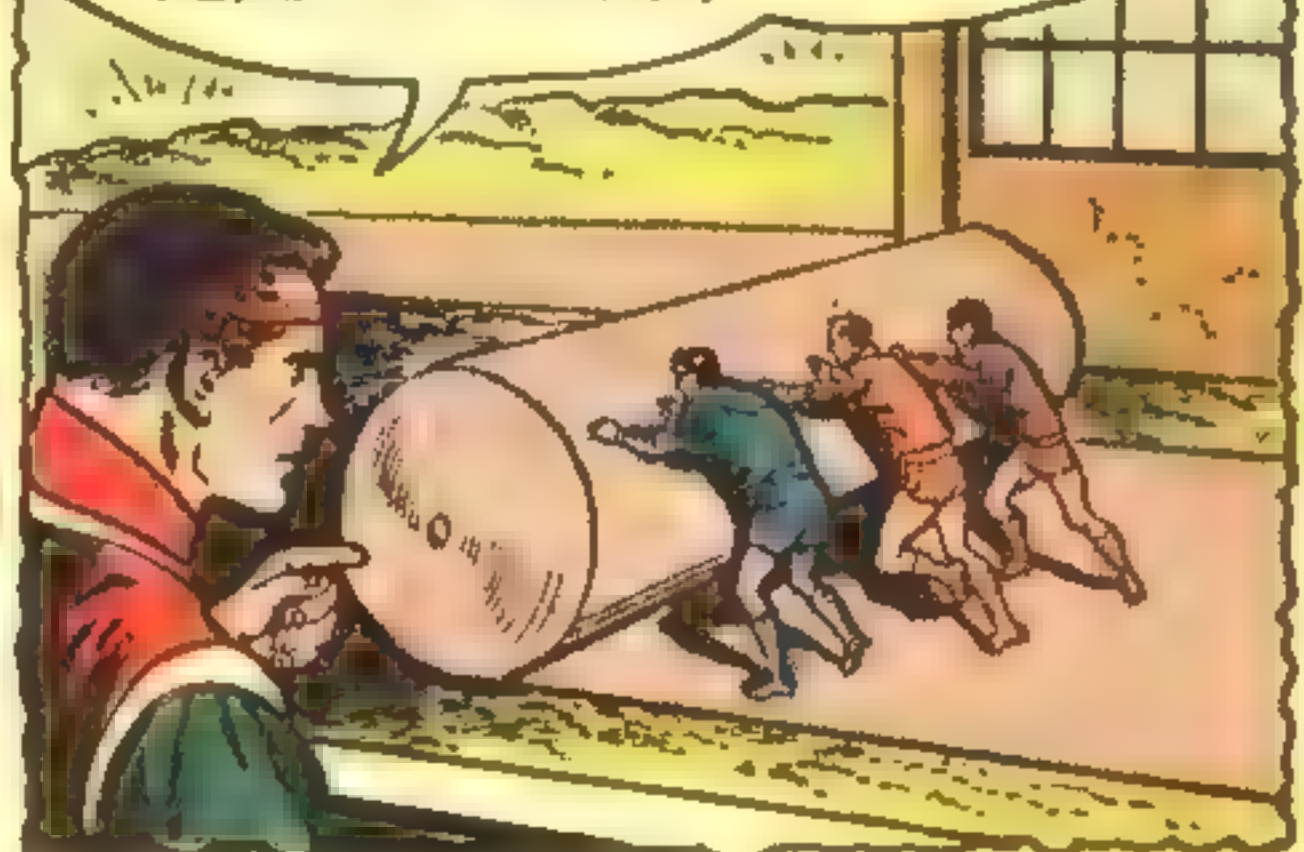


YET SUPERWOMAN IS WRONG... FOR SOMEWHERE OUT IN SPACE, ARGO CITY STILL SURVIVES...



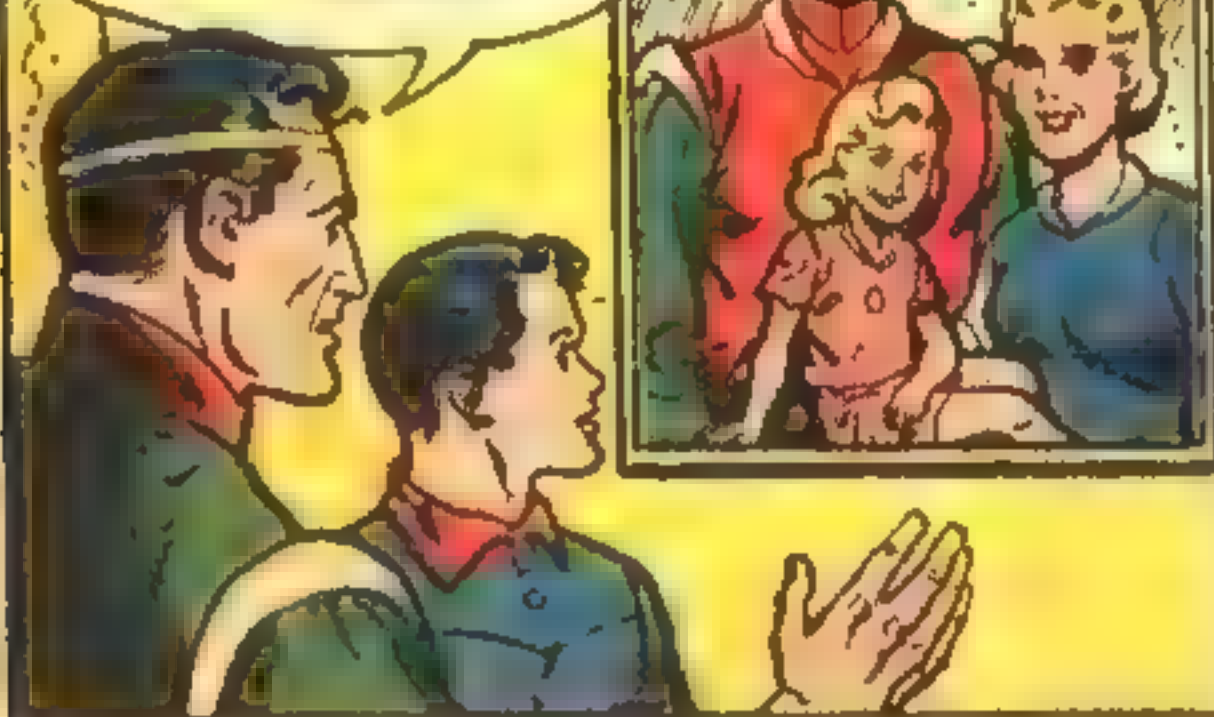
THOUGH ITS BEDROCK WAS CHANGED TO DEADLY KRYPTONITE BY THE EXPLOSION OF KRYPTON, IN THIS SAGA THE CITY WAS SAVED BY ZOR-EL'S BROTHER, JOR-EL... JUST AS ZOR-EL SAVED IT IN REAL LIFE!

COVER THE GROUND WITH THAT LEAD SHEET-METAL FROM MY LABORATORY! KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD!



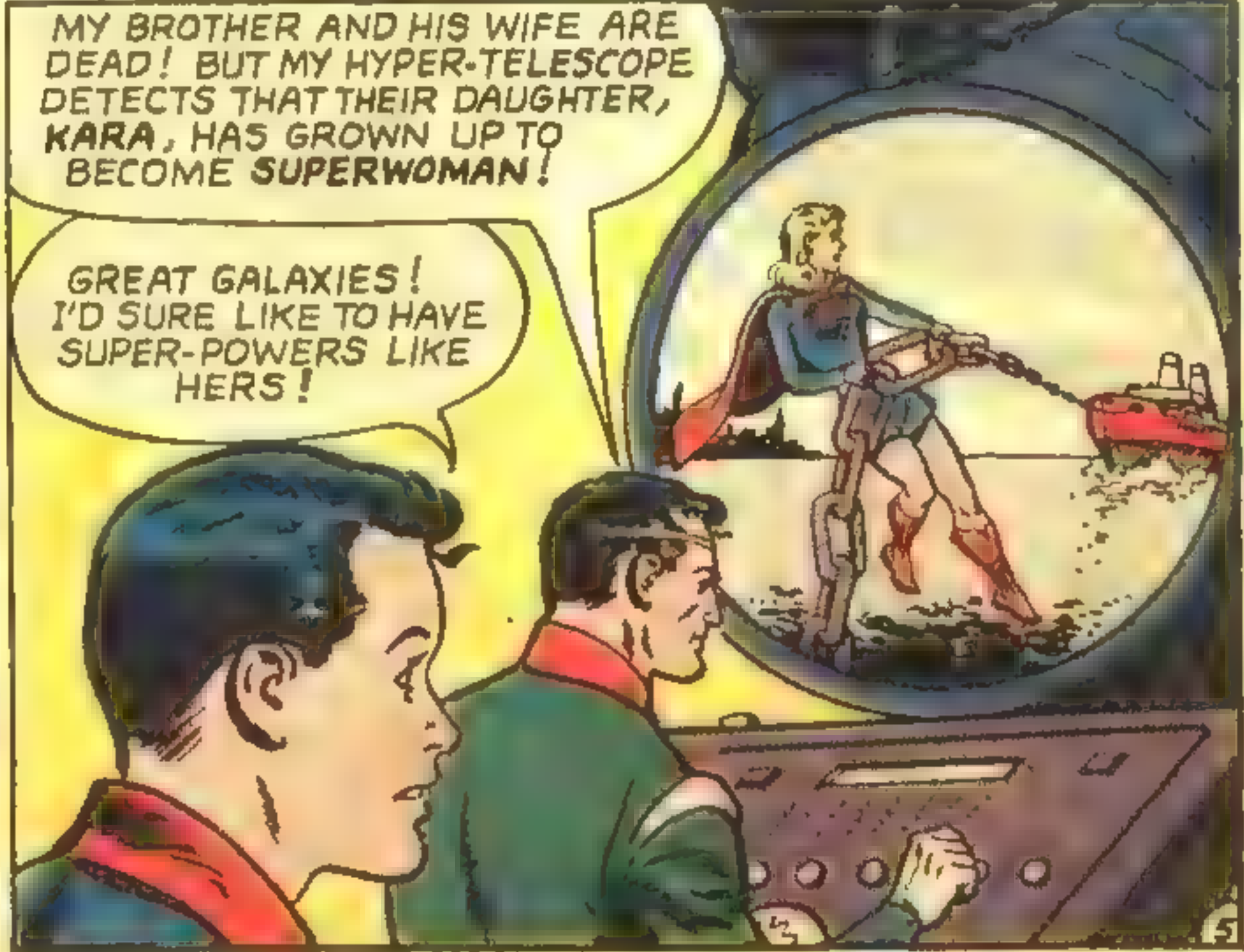
NOW, YEARS LATER, JOR-EL HAS MARRIED AND IS THE FATHER OF A HANDSOME YOUNGSTER, KAL-EL...

THAT'S A PORTRAIT OF MY BROTHER, ZOR-EL, WITH HIS FAMILY! I THOUGHT THEY'D PERISHED ON KRYPTON, BUT AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN-WAVE TRACKER I INVENTED TRACED THEM TO THE PLANET EARTH.



MY BROTHER AND HIS WIFE ARE DEAD! BUT MY HYPER-TELESCOPE DETECTS THAT THEIR DAUGHTER, KARA, HAS GROWN UP TO BECOME SUPERWOMAN!

GREAT GALAXIES! I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE SUPER-POWERS LIKE HERS!



THEN, ONE TRAGIC DAY...

METEORS! THEY SMASHED THROUGH THE PLASTIC DOME... AND THEY'RE RIPPING HOLES IN THE LEAD SHIELDING!

THE DEADLY KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS ARE BEING RELEASED! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!

WORKING AT FRANTIC SPEED, JOR-EL FASHIONS A SPACE MISSILE, AND...

WE'VE AIMED THE SPACE MISSILE TOWARD EARTH, WITH KAL-EL INSIDE! WE DRESSED HIM IN A SUPER-COSTUME SOMEWHAT LIKE SUPERWOMAN'S... GOODBYE, KAL-EL!

DAD... MOTHER... THEY'LL DIE WITH EVERYONE ELSE IN ARGO CITY. CHOKES!

SO IT IS SUPERBOY, NOT SUPERGIRL, WHO ESCAPES ARGO CITY'S DOOM!

MEANWHILE, IN METROPOLIS...

BOSS, YOU WERE RIGHT! THE MURDER BULLET WAS FIRED FROM THIS GUN! BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS WITHOUT USING A MICROSCOPE?

IT'S SIMPLE WHEN YOU KNOW HOW, JIMMY!

WITH MY MICROSCOPIC VISION, WHO NEEDS ANY OTHER EQUIPMENT?

YES, IN THIS STORY, JIMMY OLSEN WORKS FOR THE METROPOLIS DETECTIVE AGENCY, INSTEAD OF THE DAILY PLANET!

THEN, ONE DAY, IN A STOREROOM, CAROLE OVERHEARS A RADIO BULLETIN...

CALLING SUPERWOMAN! RADAR SIGNALS REPORT A STRANGE MISSILE DROPPING OUT OF SPACE AND PLUNGING INTO THE ATLANTIC!

IT COULD BE AN ALIEN INVASION! I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERWOMAN!

INSTANTS LATER, AS SUPERWOMAN STREAKS TO THE OCEAN FLOOR...

GREAT KRYPTON! A YOUTH IS SWIMMING OUT OF A SPACECRAFT! WHY WASN'T HE INJURED IN THE PLUNGE? HOW CAN HE SURVIVE THE PRESSURE AT THIS DEPTH? AND WHY IS HE WEARING A SUPER-COSTUME LIKE MINE?

HA, HA! SUPERWOMAN LOOKS BAFFLED!

SOON, ON SHORE, AS KAL-EL TELLS HIS STORY...

YES, ARGO CITY SURVIVED KRYPTON'S DISASTER. BUT THEN ALL LIFE THERE WAS DESTROYED, TOO. AND I, KAL-EL, SON OF JOR-EL, AM THE ONLY ONE LEFT ALIVE!

JOR-EL'S SON? THEN YOU'RE MY COUSIN! AND I THOUGHT I WAS THE LAST LIVING KRYPTONIAN!

YOU'RE NOT ALONE! WE HAVE EACH OTHER, KAL-EL! I'LL BE A "BIG SISTER" TO YOU!

GULP! THANKS, COUSIN SUPERWOMAN! YOU MEAN I CAN COME AND LIVE WITH YOU?

AS WE ALL KNOW, IN REAL LIFE, IT WAS SUPERMAN WHO ACTED AS "BIG BROTHER" TO SUPERGIRL!

NO! LIVING TOGETHER WOULDN'T WORK! YOU MIGHT ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSE THE SECRET IDENTITY I'VE ADOPTED HERE ON EARTH! SOME DAY, YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS SUPERBOY ... MY PARTNER ... BUT RIGHT NOW, I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU! COME!

SOON ...

IT'LL TAKE YEARS OF PRACTICE BEFORE YOU CAN USE YOUR POWERS PROPERLY. MEANWHILE, YOU'LL LIVE AT THIS ORPHANAGE AND GET ACQUAINTED WITH LIFE ON EARTH. WAIT HERE! I'LL BRING BACK CLOTHES FOR YOUR DISGUISE.

MIDVALE ORPHANAGE

IN THE ORIGINAL VERSION, IT WAS SUPERGIRL, AS LINDA LEE, WHO LIVED IN MIDVALE ORPHANAGE!

THEN, AFTER A QUICK SHOPPING TOUR IN METROPOLIS ...

THESE CLOTHES AND THIS WIG MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE AN EARTH BOY. COME! WE'LL REGISTER YOU AT THE ORPHANAGE!

NOW I HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY, TOO!

AND IN THIS IMAGINARY STORY, IT'S SUPERBOY WHO WEARS A WIG IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY, WHILE SUPERWOMAN WEARS GLASSES!

SOON, IN THE ORPHANAGE ...

THIS POOR LAD'S NAME IS CAL ELLIS! HIS PARENTS DIED IN A CATASTROPHE THAT DESTROYED HIS WHOLE COMMUNITY.

HE'LL HAVE A GOOD HOME HERE, SUPERWOMAN!

THE BOY MAKES A LAST-MINUTE PRIVATE PLEA... BUT...

NO, KAL! YOU'RE NOT READY TO USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS YET. YOU'LL LIVE HERE AS A NORMAL BOY WHILE I TRAIN YOU TO ACT AS MY ASSISTANT.

GULP! AND I WANTED TO WORK WITH HER! BUT I'LL SHOW HER I CAN USE MY POWERS CORRECTLY.

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

DON'T JUST DREAM ABOUT TYCO...GET A TYCO CATALOG AND LEAVE IT WHERE YOUR FAVORITE "SANTA CLAUS(S)" WILL SEE IT!



BOY! A TYCO
OFFICIAL "PETTICOAT
JUNCTION" * HO
ELECTRIC TRAIN!
* (C) WAYFILMS, INC.



MY CHRISTMAS
MONEY'S GOING TO BUY
ME A TYCO HO TRAIN SET...
BUT WHICH? THERE ARE
19 DIFFERENT SETS,
NOT COUNTING
ROAD
NAMES!

WOW! IT'S A TYCO
GRAND PRIX RACE
SET. WHAT A
BEAUTY.



WATCH MY SMOKE
NOW WITH THIS LINE-
UP OF TYCO'S HOTTEST
HO RACE CARS.



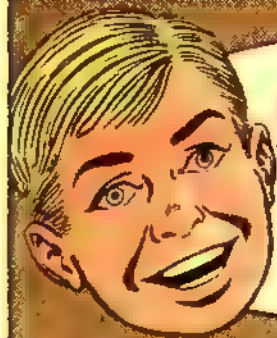
Make it

IF YOUR DEALER IS OUT OF STOCK ON TYCO CATALOGS,
SEND 25¢ TO DEPT. CTC, TYCO, WOODBURY HEIGHTS, N.J. 08097

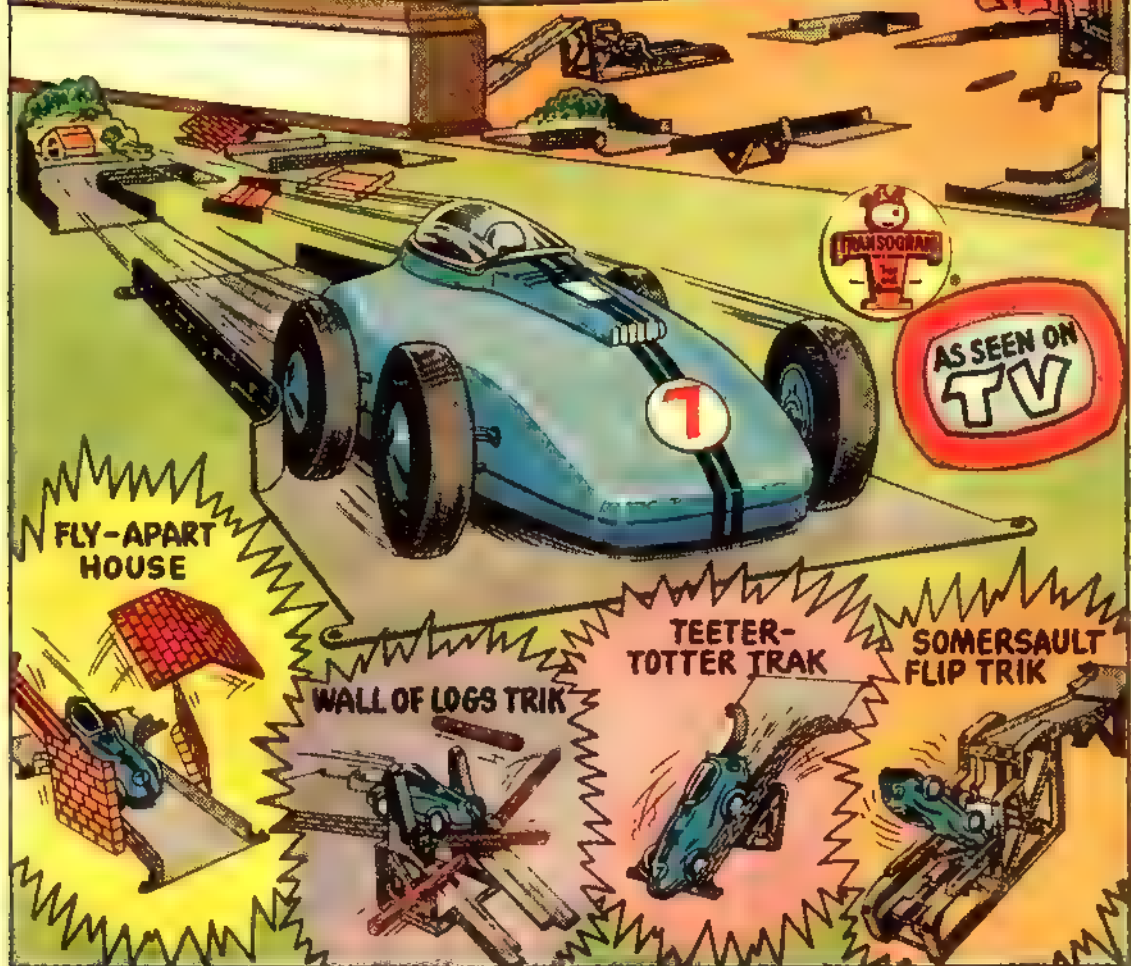
TYCO®

IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST





HEY KIDS- TRANSOGRAM'S DAREDEVIL TRIK-TRAK IS A **SMASH!**



"the *TRIK* is in the *TRAK*"

- ★ BATTERY POWERED - NO PLUG IN.
- ★ TRIK-TRAK Sections work without connections.
- ★ Change layouts even while the action is on.
- ★ DAREDEVIL TRIK-TRAK comes with....

6½ INCH LONG SCALE MODEL SPORTS CAR-4 exciting new TRIKS
-FLY-APART HOUSE-WALL OF LOGS-TEETER-TOTTER-SOMERSAULT FLIP TRIK-
11 sections of straight & curved trak complete with full color scenery.



AVAILABLE WHEREVER
TOYS ARE SOLD!

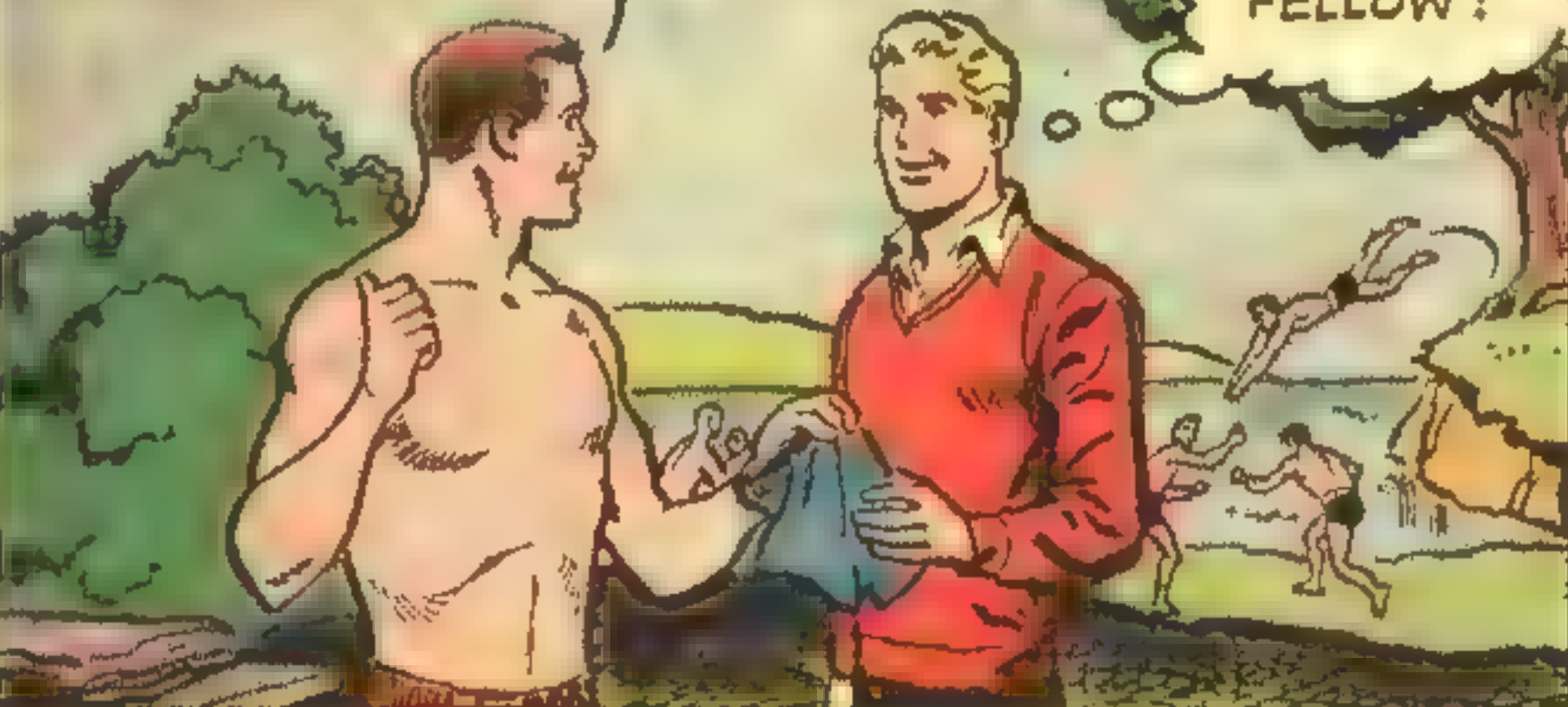
TRANSOGRAM CO., INC., 200 FIFTH AVENUE N.Y.
FACTORIES: EASTON, PA., STURGIS, MICH., SKESTON, MO.

THE NEXT DAY, ON AN ORPHANAGE PICNIC...

MY NAME IS DICK WILSON! I'M IN CHARGE OF THE BATHING SUITS. HERE... TAKE THIS ONE AND CHANGE BEHIND THOSE BUSHES.

THANKS!

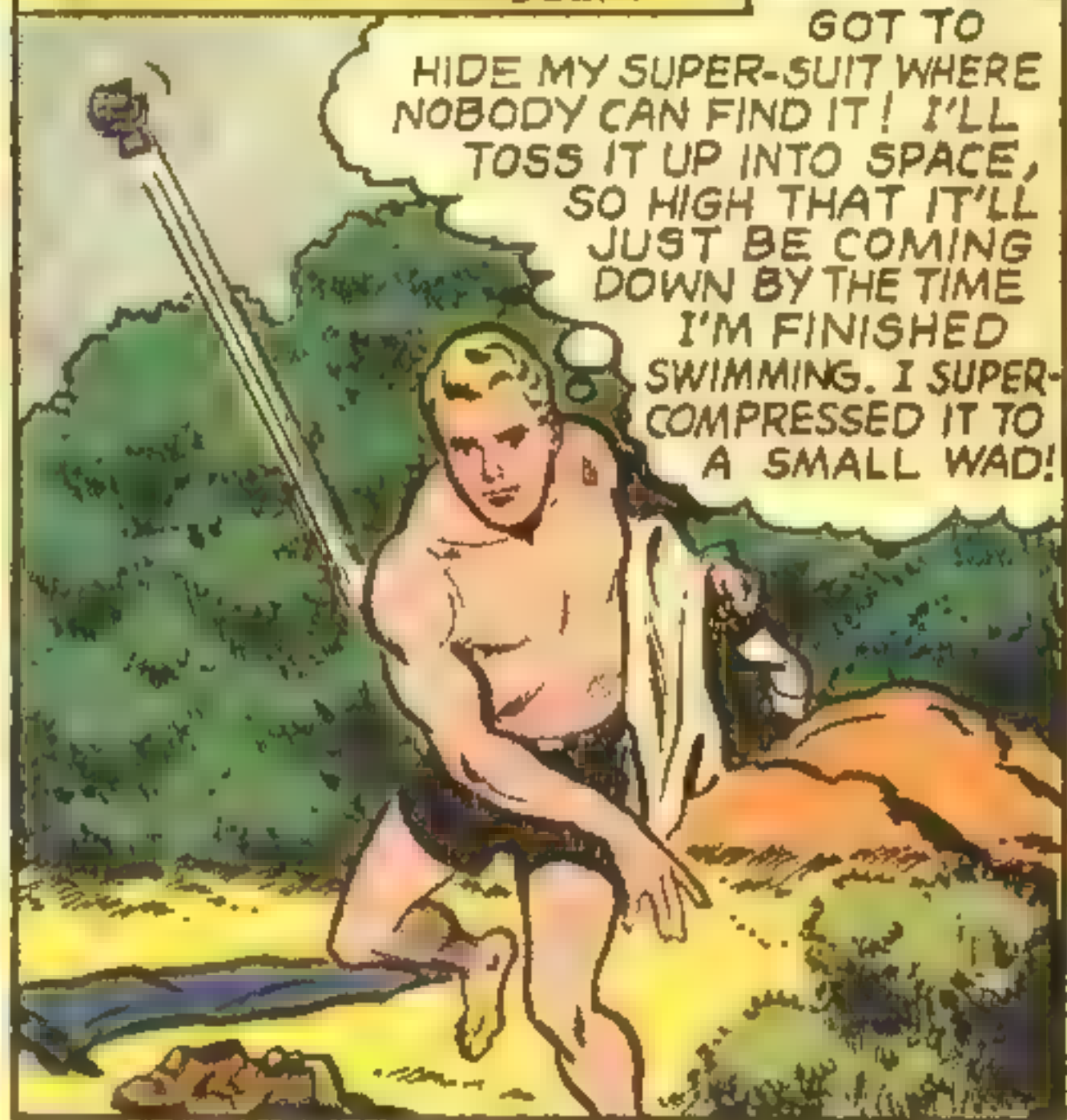
DICK SEEMS LIKE A NICE FELLOW!



HE CERTAINLY IS... FOR IN REAL LIFE, DICK WAS SUPER-GIRL'S FRIEND AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE AND LATER, AFTER BEING ADOPTED, HE BECAME HER BOY FRIEND, DICK MALVERNE!

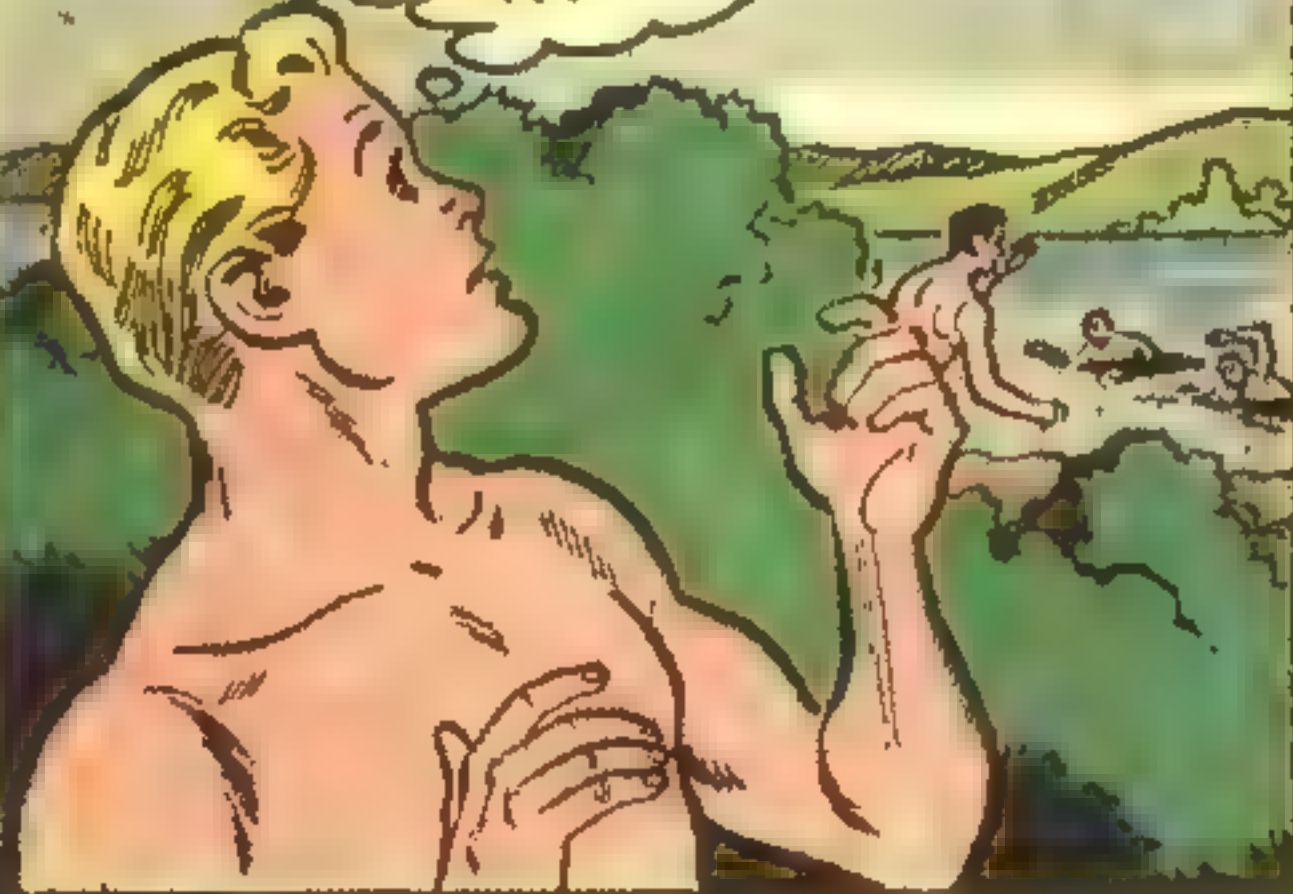
BUT CAL HAS A PROBLEM...

GOT TO HIDE MY SUPER-SUIT WHERE NOBODY CAN FIND IT! I'LL TOSS IT UP INTO SPACE, SO HIGH THAT IT'LL JUST BE COMING DOWN BY THE TIME I'M FINISHED SWIMMING. I SUPER-COMPRESSED IT TO A SMALL WAD!



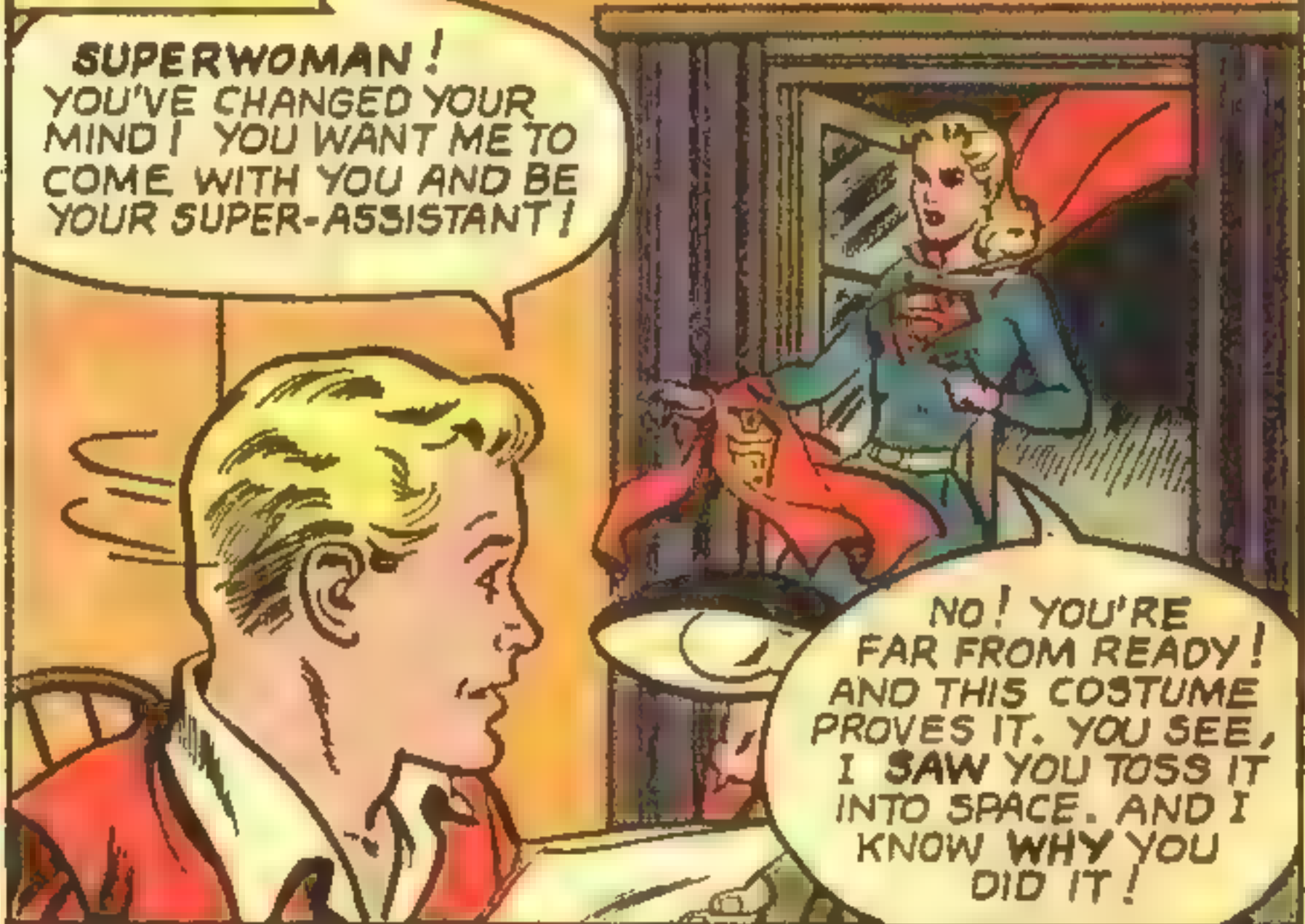
BUT WHEN CAL RETURNS AFTER HIS DIP...

WULP! MY SUPER-COSTUME SHOULD HAVE FALLEN DOWN BY NOW, BUT IT'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE WITHOUT IT.



IN HIS ROOM AT THE ORPHANAGE, CAL HAS A SURPRISE VISITOR...

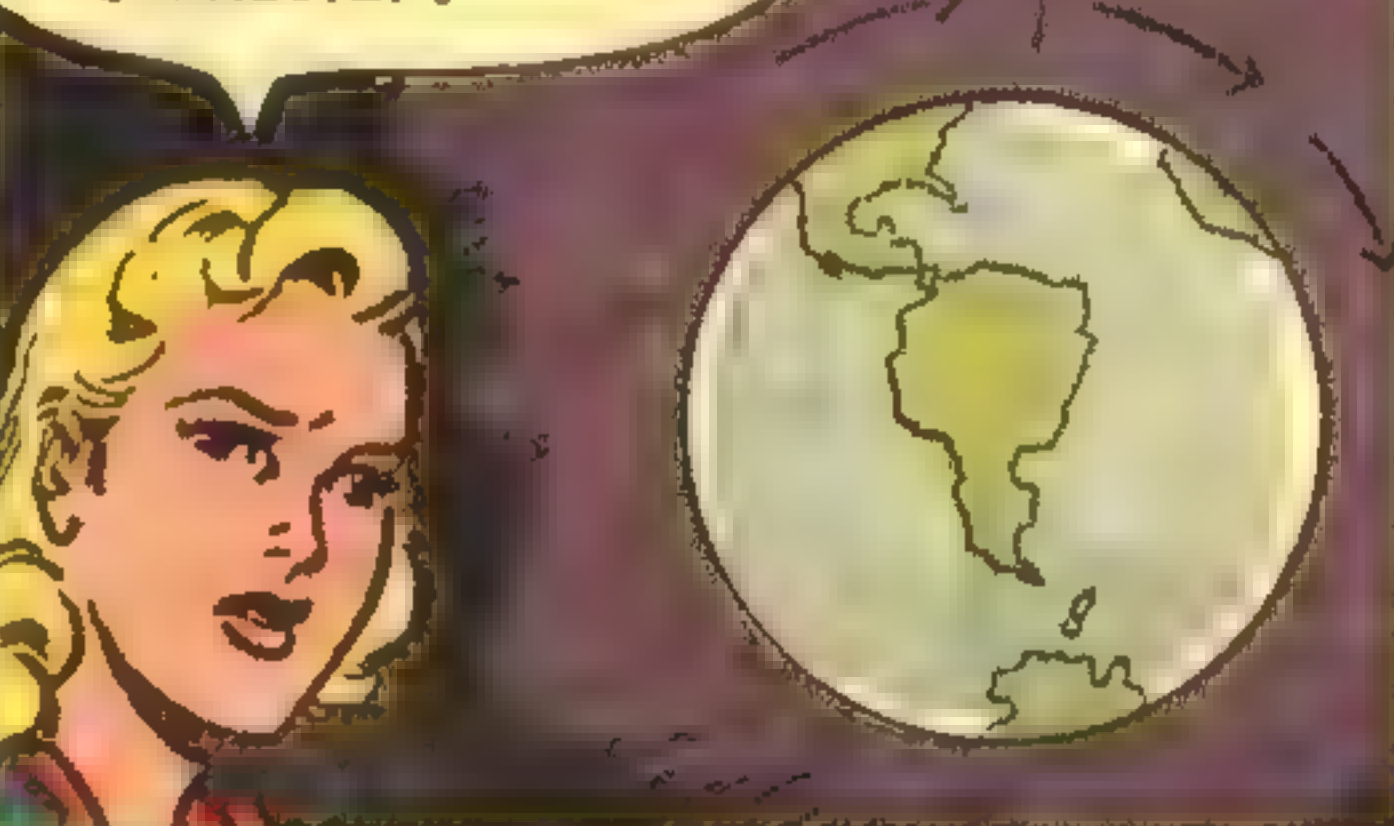
SUPERWOMAN! YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND! YOU WANT ME TO COME WITH YOU AND BE YOUR SUPER-ASSISTANT!



NO! YOU'RE FAR FROM READY! AND THIS COSTUME PROVES IT. YOU SEE, I SAW YOU TOSS IT INTO SPACE. AND I KNOW WHY YOU DID IT!

BUT YOU FORGOT THAT EARTH ROTATES ABOUT 1,000 MILES AN HOUR. NATURALLY, YOUR CRUMPLED COSTUME DROPPED HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY BECAUSE THE EARTH HAD MOVED UNDER IT WHILE THE COSTUME WAS IN SPACE... YOU'LL NEED PLENTY OF TRAINING IN ORDER TO USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS CORRECTLY!

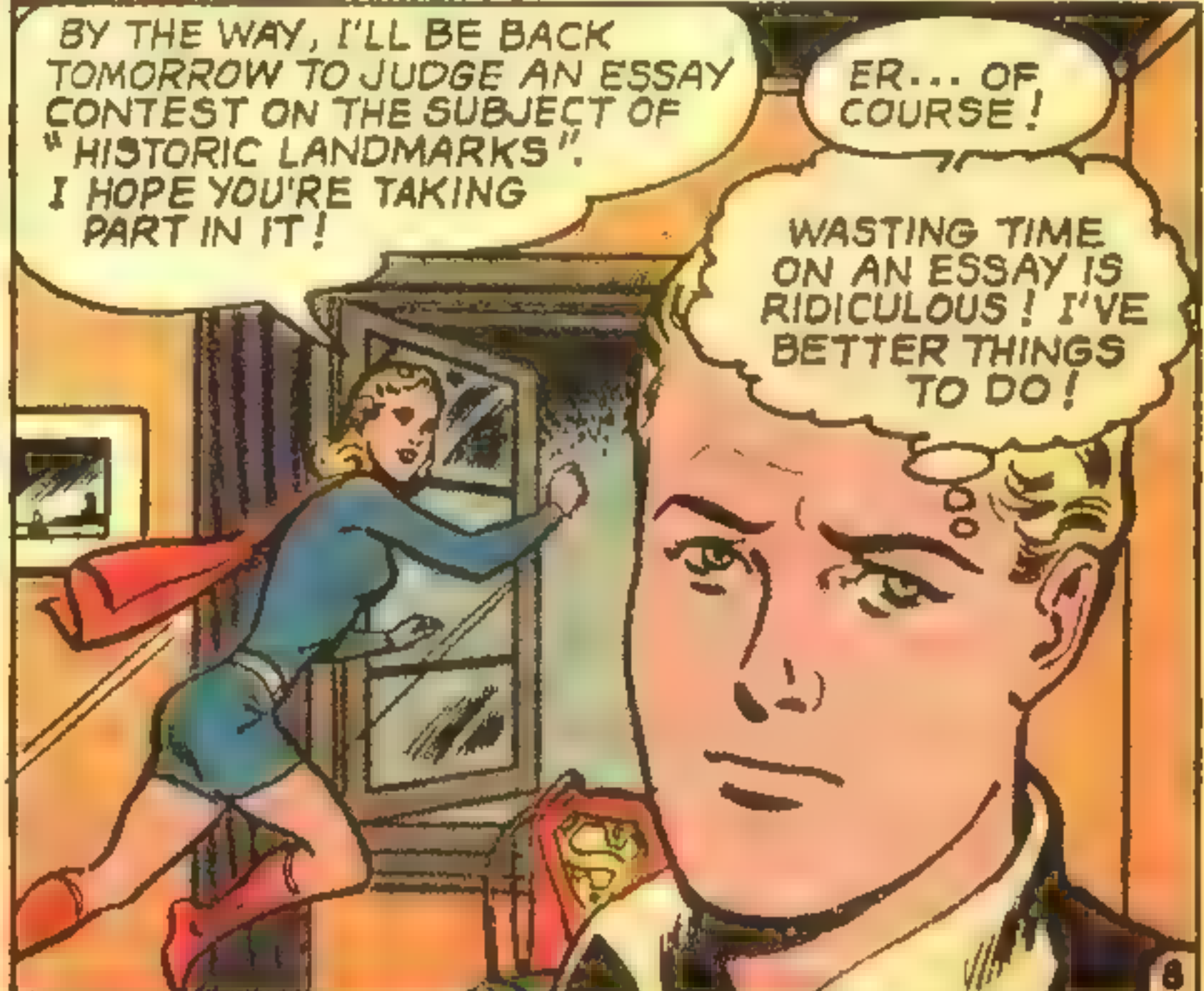
COSTUME



BY THE WAY, I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW TO JUDGE AN ESSAY CONTEST ON THE SUBJECT OF "HISTORIC LANDMARKS". I HOPE YOU'RE TAKING PART IN IT!

ER... OF COURSE!

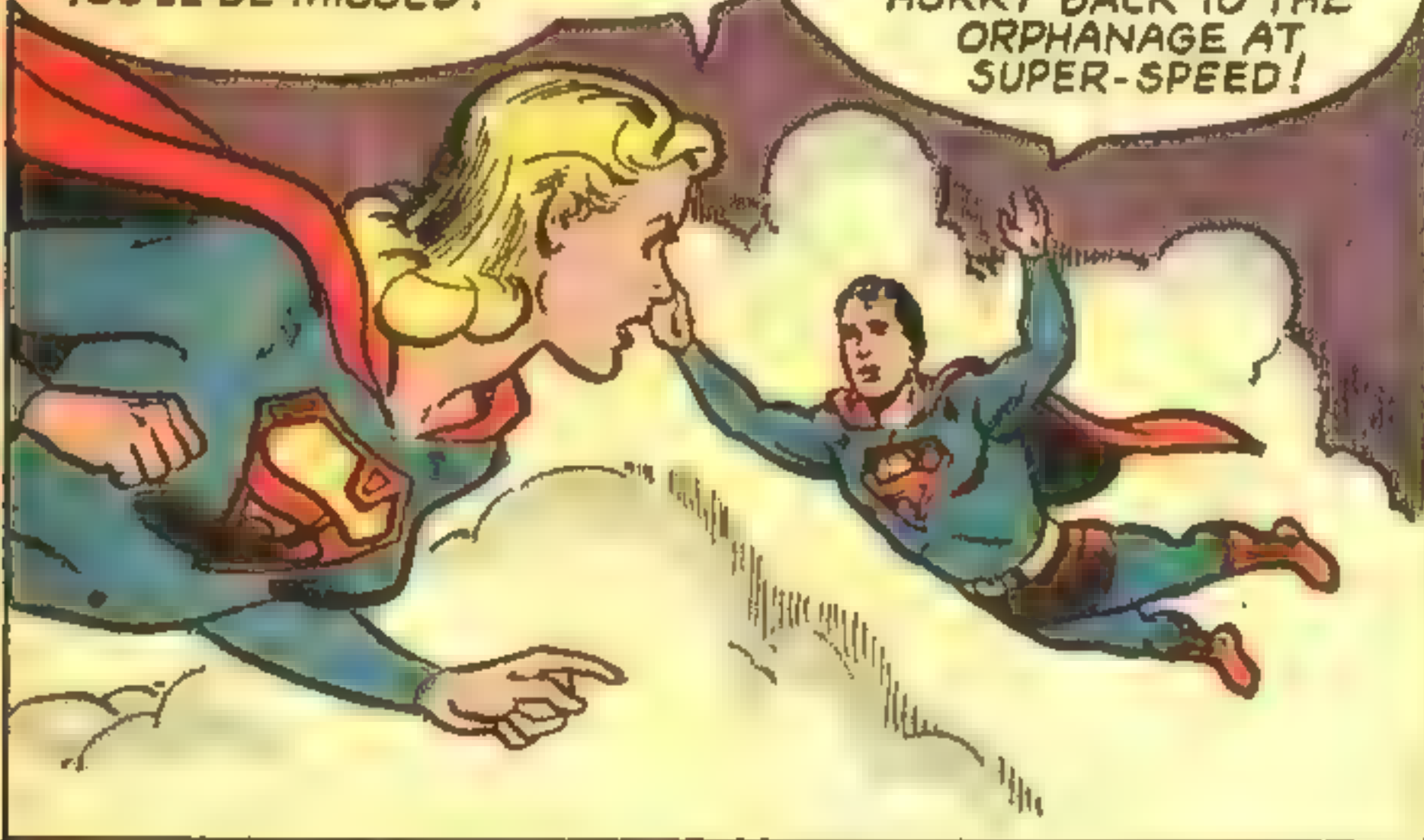
WASTING TIME ON AN ESSAY IS RIDICULOUS! I'VE BETTER THINGS TO DO!



NEXT DAY, AS SUPERWOMAN FLIES HER REGULAR PATROL...

SUPERBOY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR CLASSES TO BEGIN! YOU'LL BE MISSED!

I WAS JUST FLYING A MORNING PATROL, LIKE YOU! DON'T WORRY! I'LL HURRY BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE AT SUPER-SPEED!



BUT, MEANWHILE, DICK ENTERS CAL'S ROOM...

CAL ELLIS LEFT HIS WINDOW OPEN. THE DRAFT BLEW HIS DOOR AJAR AND SCATTERED HIS PAPERS. I'LL PICK THEM UP... GOOD GRIEF! HE STARTED HIS 2,500-WORD ESSAY ON HISTORIC LANDMARKS, BUT HE'LL NEVER FINISH IT IN THE TWO MINUTES BEFORE CLASS BEGINS!

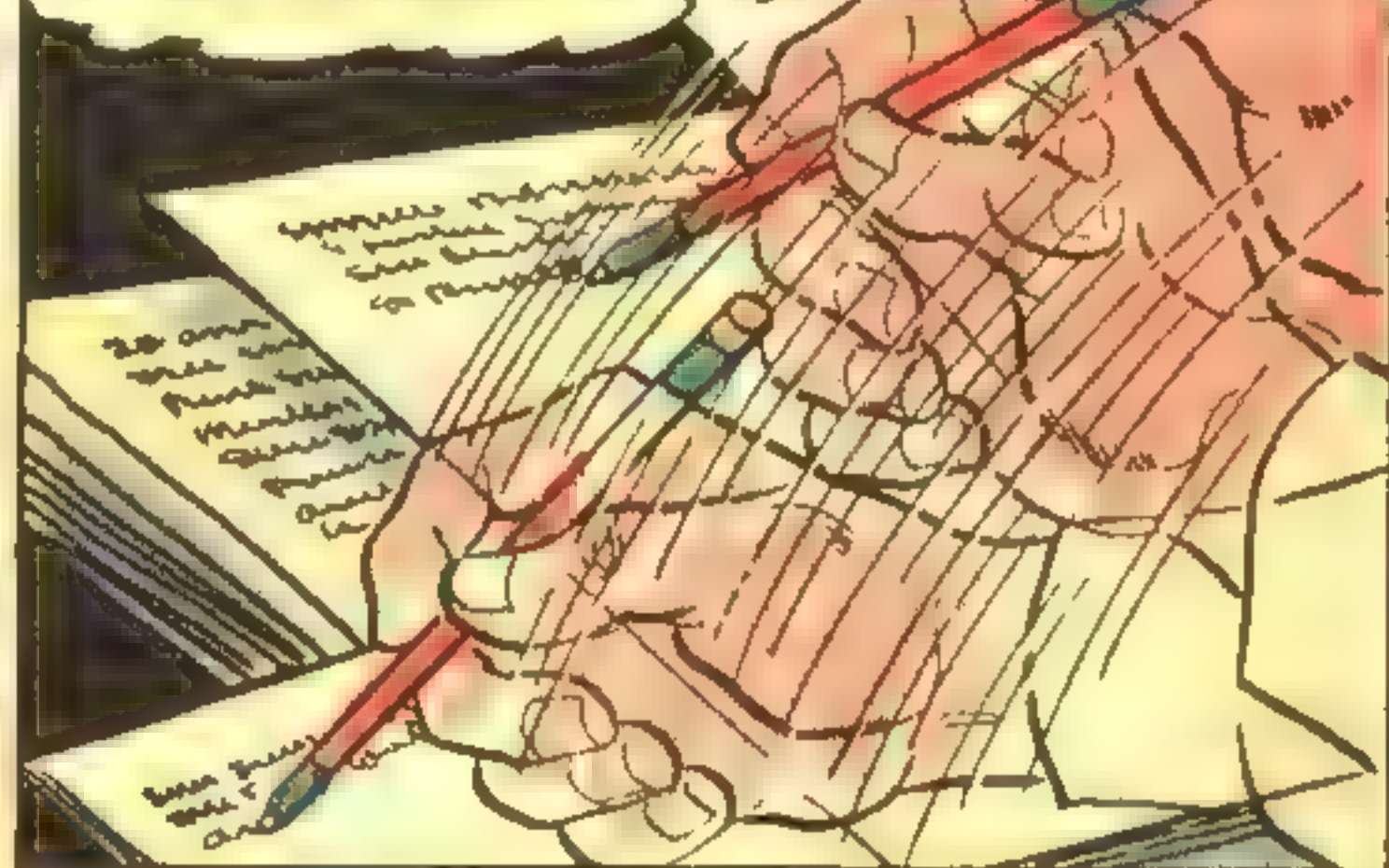


SECONDS AFTER DICK LEAVES, SUPERBOY RETURNS AND SWITCHES TO HIS CAL IDENTITY...

I FLEW IN TOO FAST FOR THE HUMAN EYE TO SEE! OH-OH! MY ESSAY... I NEVER FINISHED IT!



I PROMISED SUPERWOMAN I'D TAKE PART IN THE CONTEST. WELL, THERE'S NO PROBLEM. WRITING AN ESSAY IS A SNAP WHEN YOU DO IT AT SUPER-SPEED!



BUT LATER, IN CLASS...

PSST! CAL, WHEN I PICKED UP YOUR PAPERS THAT THE WIND SCATTERED, I SAW YOU'D ONLY WRITTEN A FEW WORDS OF YOUR ESSAY. HOW DID YOU FINISH IT SO FAST?

WELL... ER... YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T SEE THE **COMPLETED** COPY IN MY DESK DRAWER.

HISTORY II
ESSAY COMP



MEANWHILE, SUPERWOMAN HAS BEEN EAVESDROPPING...

HA, HA! FOR A MINUTE THERE, I THOUGHT YOU HAD SUPER-SPEED, LIKE SUPERWOMAN!

OH-OH! CAL'S RECKLESSNESS NEARLY CAUSED HIS SECRET IDENTITY TO BE EXPOSED. I'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO HIM.



LATER, AS SUPERWOMAN SCOLDS CAL PRIVATELY...

I KNOW I GOOFED, SUPERWOMAN, BUT IT'S SHEER TORTURE HAVING ALL THESE SUPER-POWERS AND NOT BEING ABLE TO USE THEM!

YOUR MISTAKES PROVE YOU'RE NOT READY TO ACT AS SUPERBOY. HOWEVER, I'LL BEGIN YOUR TRAINING TOMORROW NIGHT.

NEXT EVENING, AS THE ORPHANAGE SLEEPS, SUPERWOMAN ESCORTS HER COUSIN TO HER ARCTIC Fortress OF SOLITUDE!

SUPERWOMAN'S SECRET Fortress! IT'S WHERE SHE KEEPS ALL HER SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT. PERHAPS I'LL GET A CHANCE TO USE SOME OF IT, AND PROVE I CAN BE TRUSTED.

BUT SHORTLY...

CALLING SUPERWOMAN! THERE IS AN EMERGENCY AT THE NUCLEAR PLANT IN ATOM CITY! THOUSANDS ARE IN DANGER!

I MUST ANSWER THAT ALERT! WAIT HERE FOR ME, BUT REMEMBER... DON'T TOUCH ANY OF THE EQUIPMENT!

OKAY, SUPERWOMAN!

HOWEVER, TEMPTATION PROVES OVERWHELMING, AND...

I WONDER WHAT THIS COIL DEVICE IS FOR? I'LL TURN THE CONTROL KNOB, AND... YIIII! I SEEM TO HAVE RELEASED SOME TERRIBLE, DESTRUCTIVE FORCE! BUT HOW DO I STOP IT?

CRUNCH

CRASH

WHEN THE WOMAN OF STEEL RETURNS...

SUPERWOMAN! SOME UNSEEN FORCE IS MAKING A SHAMBLES OF YOUR Fortress! IT'S HOLDING ME PRISONER, IN SPITE OF MY SUPER-POWERS!

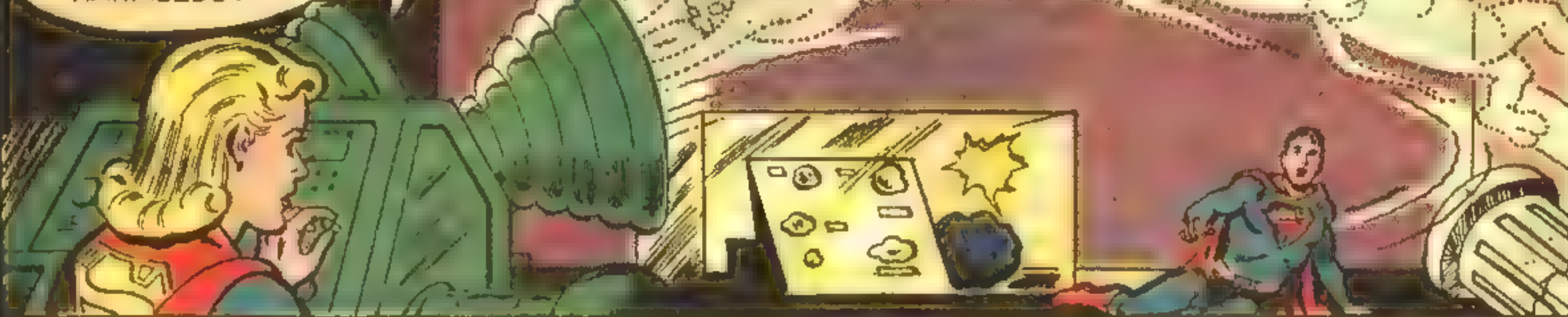
AN UNSEEN FORCE, EH? I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. I MUST ACTIVATE THIS SPECTRUM RAY!

AND UNDER THE WEIRD RAY, THE UNSEEN BECOMES VISIBLE...

YOU TAMPERED WITH THAT COIL DEVICE AND RELEASED THE INVISIBLES, A STRANGE LIFE FORM THAT INHABITED A WORLD PARALLEL TO KRYPTON. ONLY THEIR OTHER-DIMENSIONAL PLANET DID NOT EXPLODE! NATURALLY, ON EARTH, THEY HAVE SUPER-POWERS, TOO!

SUPERWOMAN... HELP ME AND I PROMISE I'LL ALWAYS OBEY YOU!

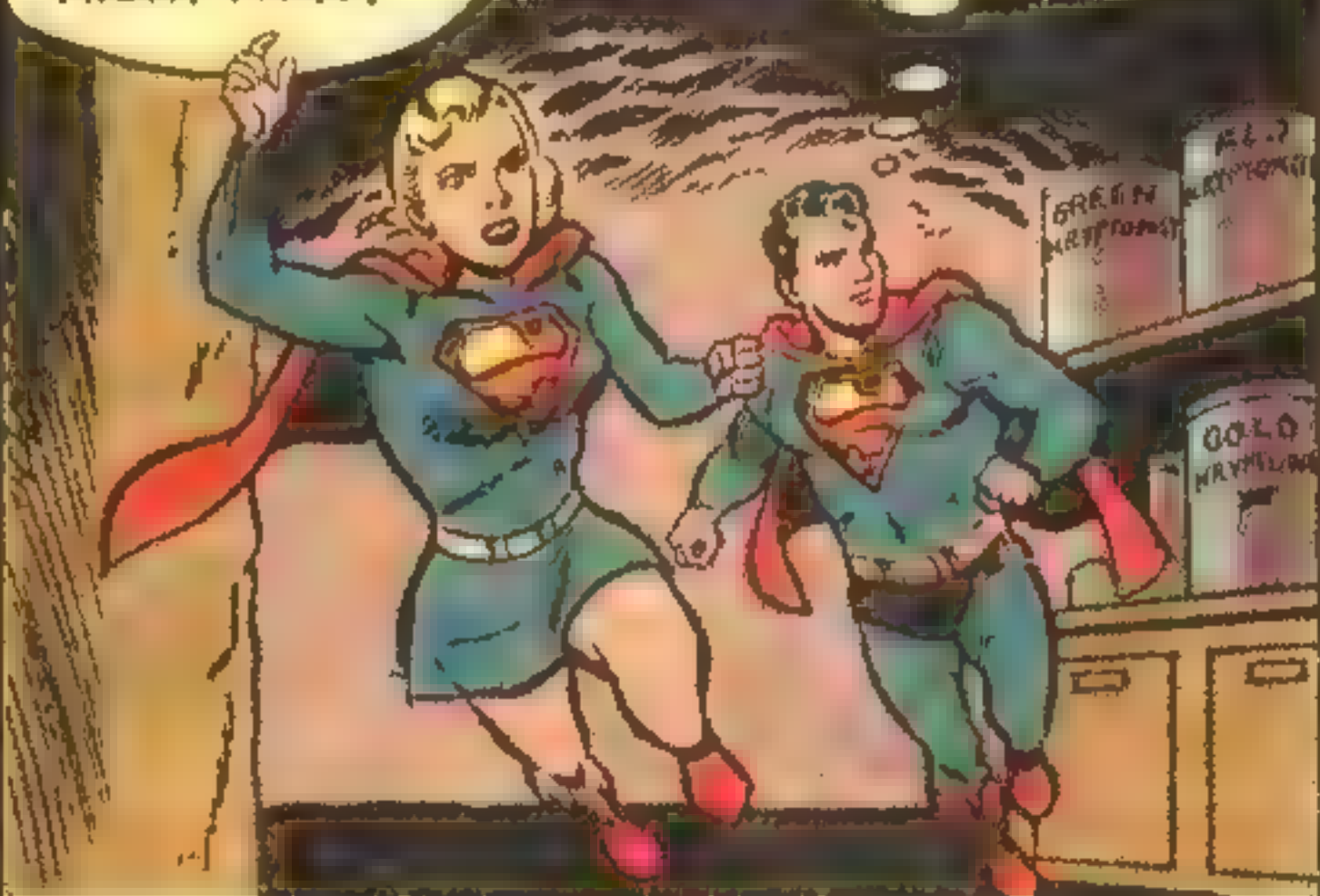
BUT REVERSING THE CONTROL KNOB ON THE COIL WILL DRAW THE INVISIBLES BACK INTO THEIR OWN DIMENSION, WHERE THEY'LL BE HARMLESS.



WHEN THE LAST OF THE UNSEEN CREATURES IS GONE...

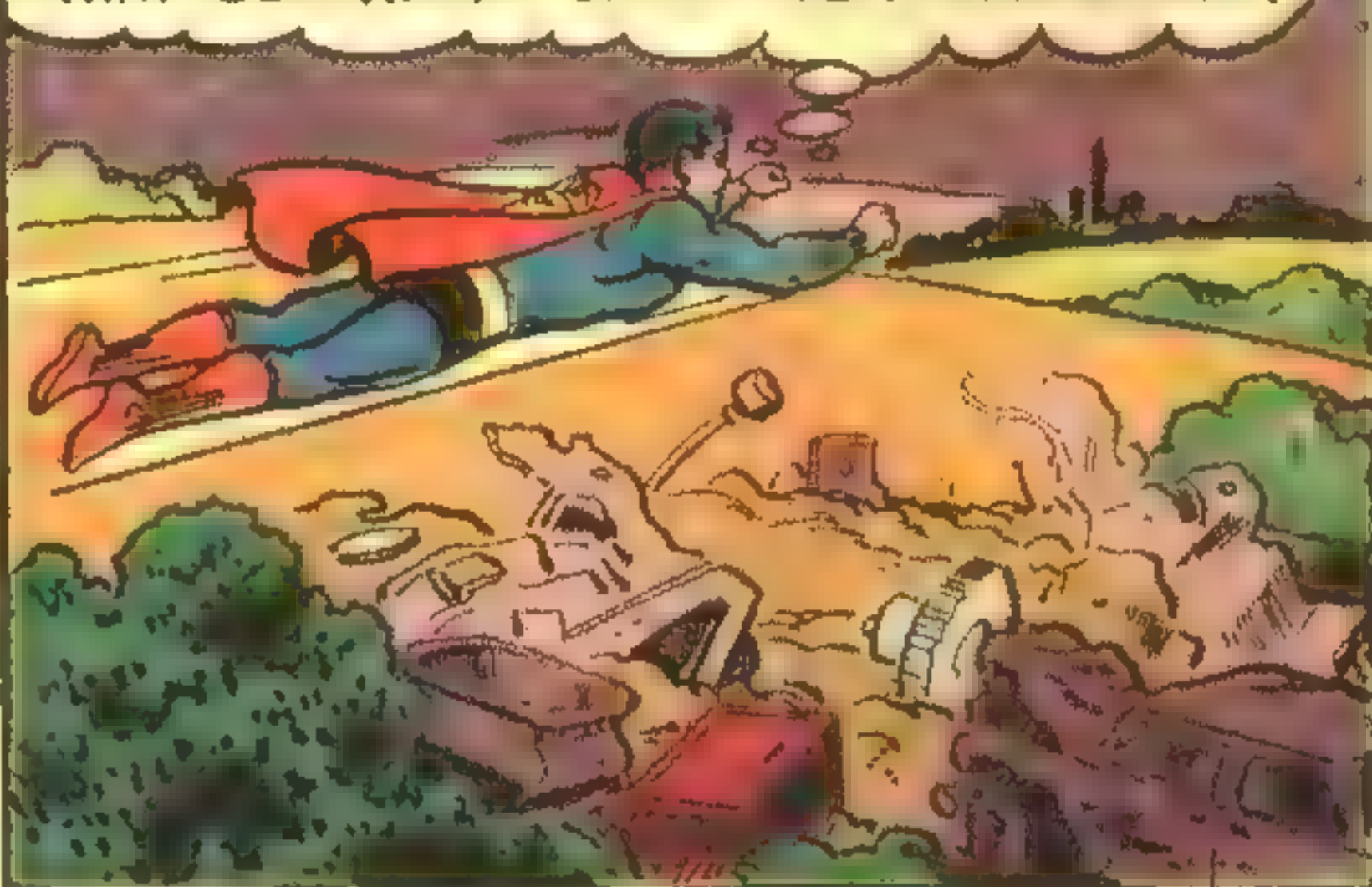
SUPERBOY, I'M FED UP WITH YOUR CHILDISH MISBEHAVIOR! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE RIGHT NOW!

BAH! SHE'S JEALOUS! SHE WANTS TO BE THE ONLY SUPER-BEING ON EARTH!



SOON, AFTER SUPERWOMAN LEAVES HER COUSIN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MIDVALE...

SHE TREATS ME LIKE A CHILD... BUT I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM ANYBODY! BEFORE LONG, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL HEAR OF SUPERBOY! THAT JUNKYARD GIVES ME A BRAINSTORM!



THE NEXT NIGHT, BENEATH THE ABANDONED JUNKYARD...

I'LL USE THE SCRAP IRON AND OTHER METAL TO BUILD A MODERN LABORATORY UNDERGROUND. LUCKILY, MY SUPER-MEMORY RECALLS DETAILS OF MY FATHER'S LAB IN ARGO CITY!



BUT SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, AS SUPERWOMAN PATROLS OVER MIDVALE...

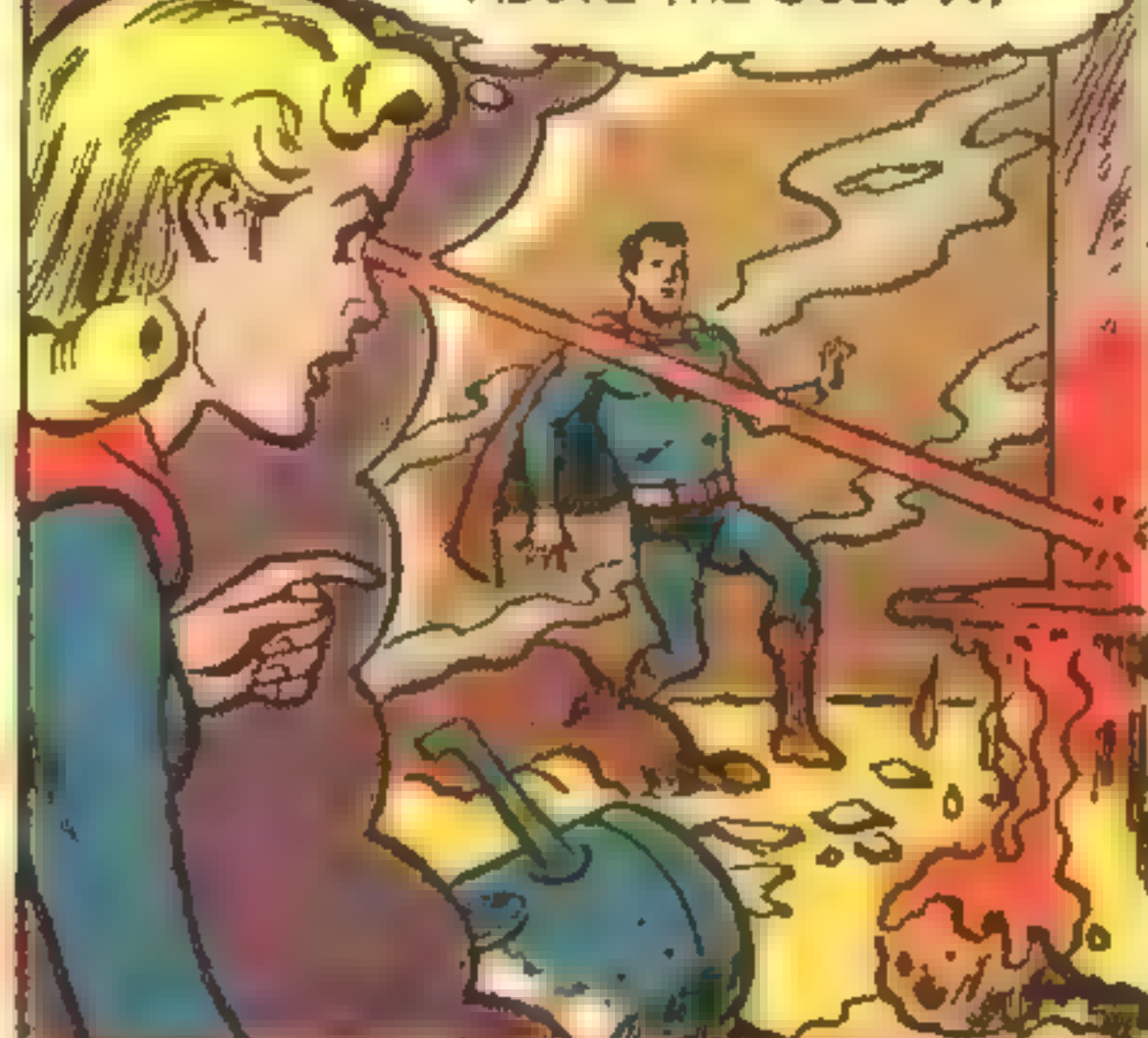
HELP!

OH-OH! AN EXPLOSION! AND SOMEONE'S CALLING FOR HELP!



SUPERWOMAN'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS...

IT'S SUPERBOY... TRAPPED IN AN UNDERGROUND LABORATORY... WITH GOLD KRYPTONITE! BEFORE I TRY TO RESCUE HIM, I'D BETTER SHIELD THE GOLD K! I'LL USE MY HEAT VISION TO MAKE THE WALL RED HOT! THAT WILL MELT THE PIECE OF LEAD ABOVE THE GOLD K! *



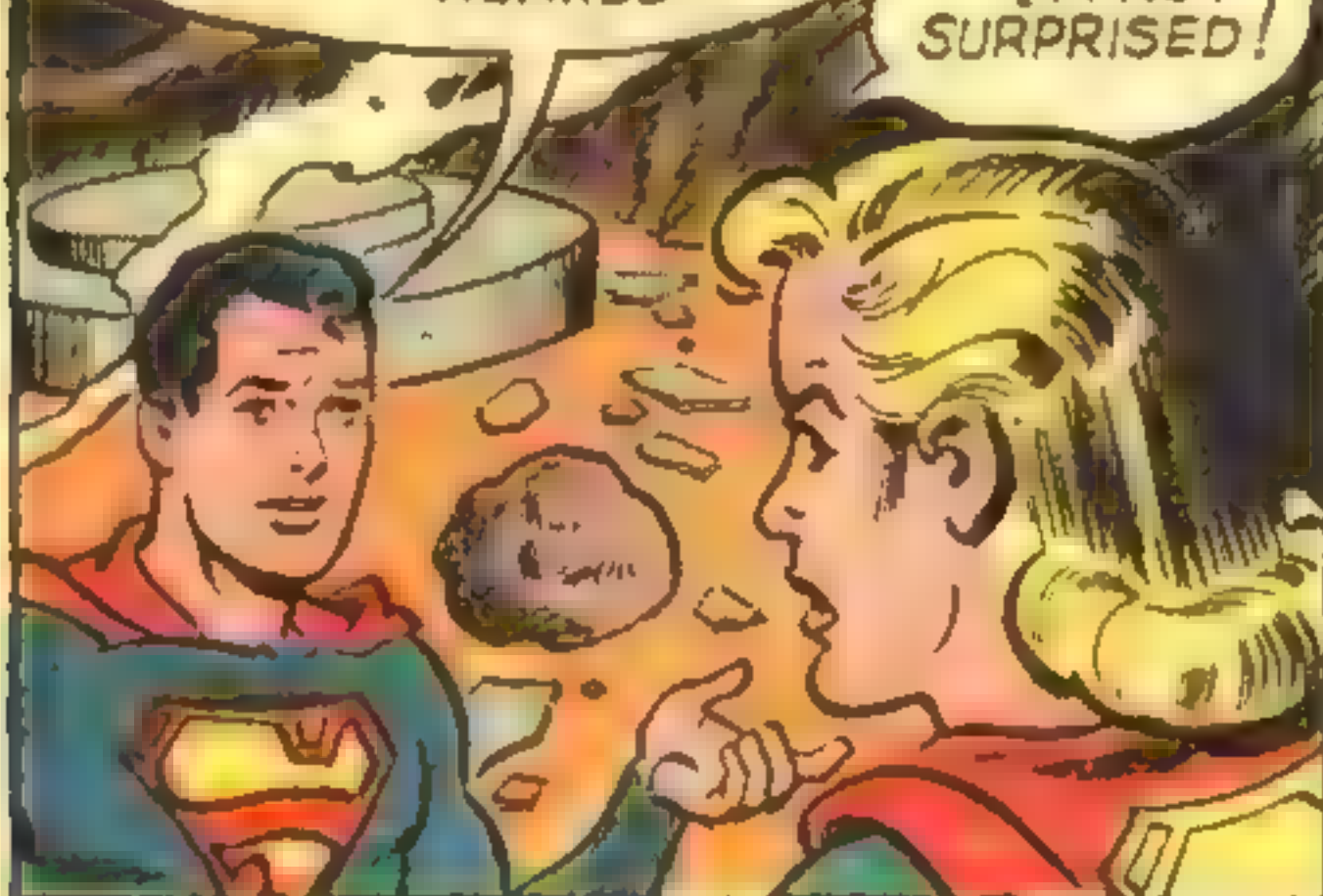
* BECAUSE HER HEAT RAYS CANNOT PENETRATE LEAD, SUPERWOMAN MUST USE THIS INDIRECT METHOD TO MELT THAT METAL. - ED.

AFTER SUPERWOMAN ENTERS THE UNDERGROUND LAB...

SUPERWOMAN!

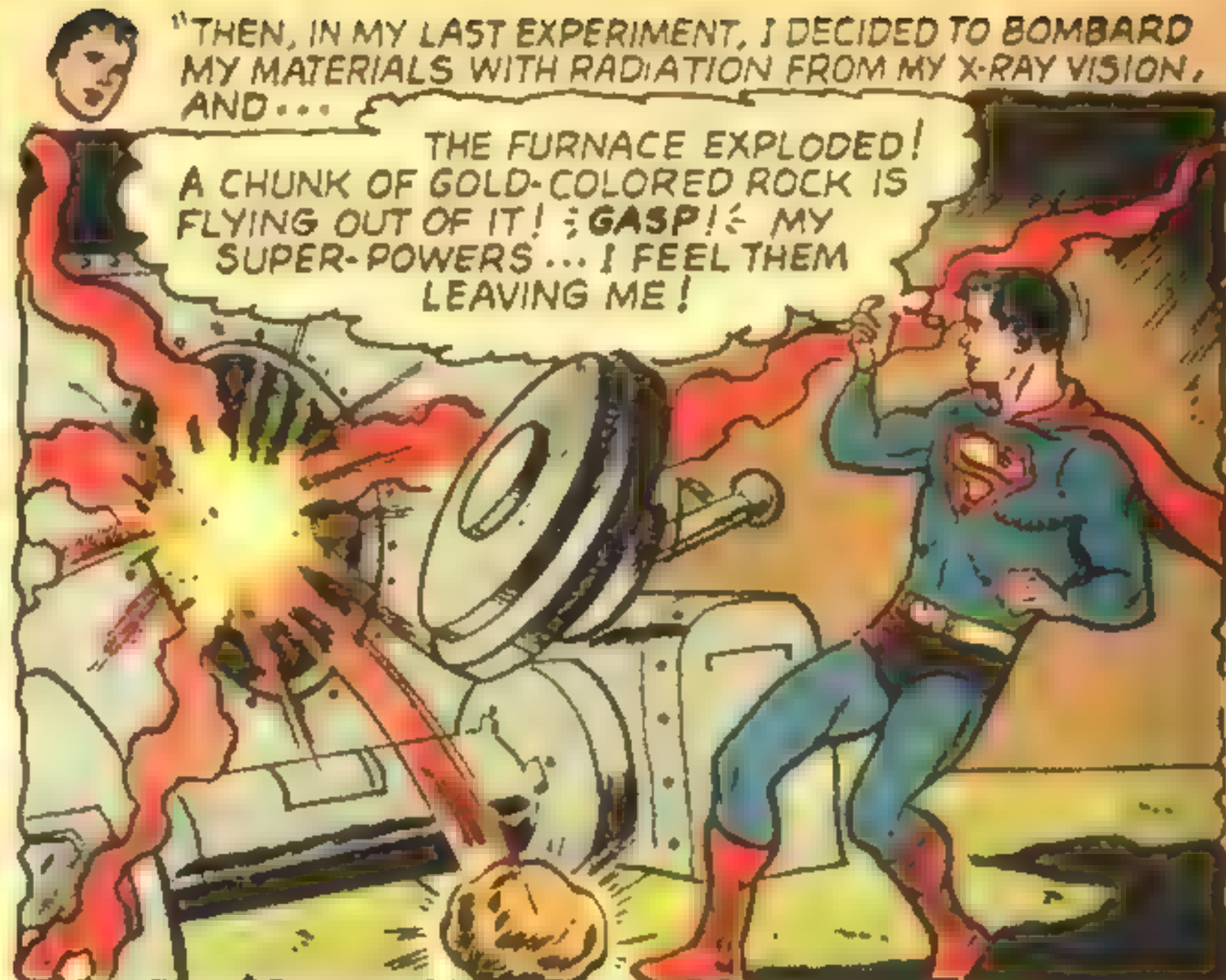
I WAS TRYING TO FIND A KRYPTONITE ANTIDOTE. I CONDUCTED SEVERAL EXPERIMENTS WITH RARE MINERALS IN ORDER TO FORM ARTIFICIAL KRYPTONITE. BUT NOTHING WORKED...

I'M NOT SURPRISED!



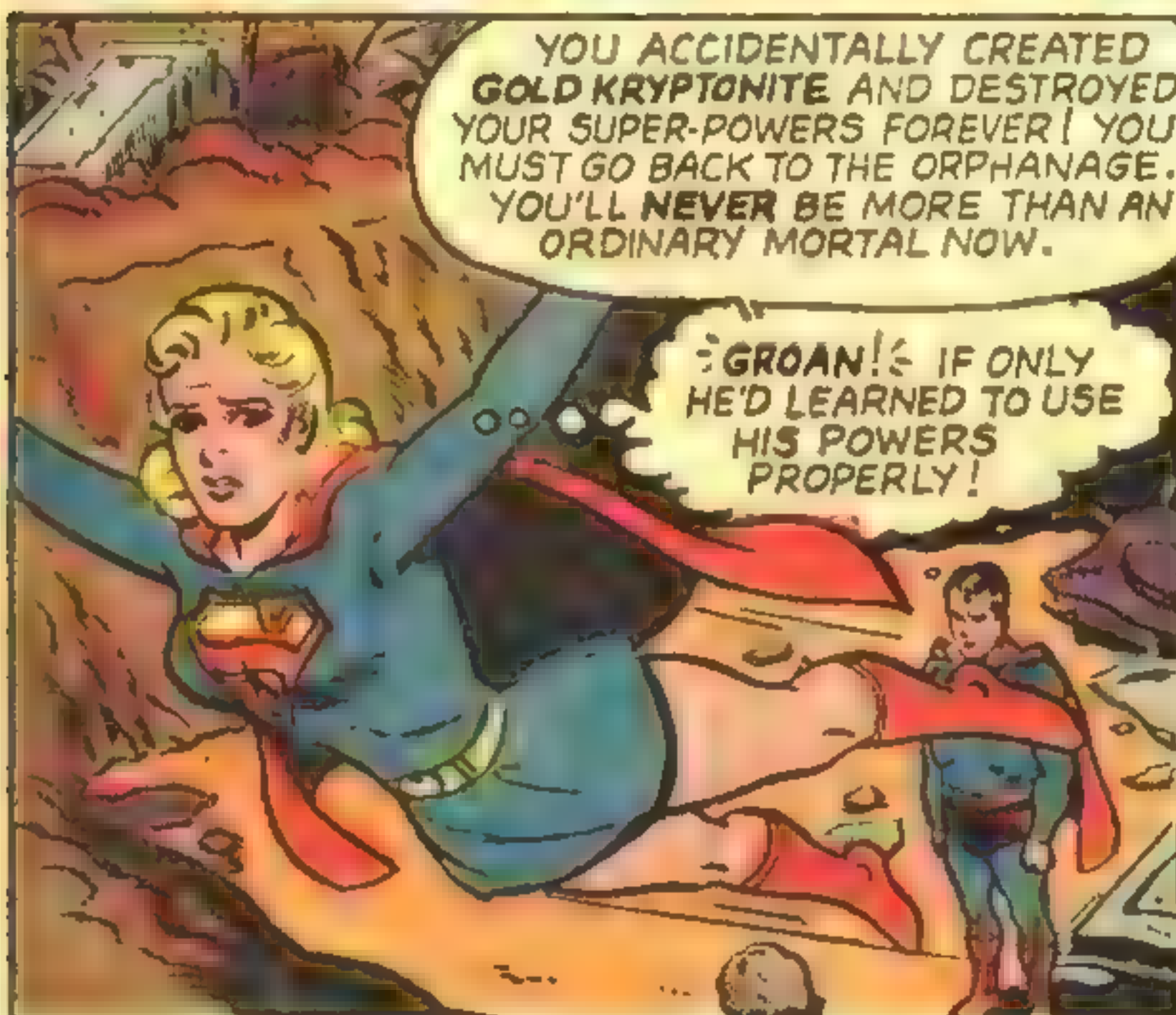
"THEN, IN MY LAST EXPERIMENT, I DECIDED TO BOMBARD MY MATERIALS WITH RADIATION FROM MY X-RAY VISION, AND..."

THE FURNACE EXPLODED! A CHUNK OF GOLD-COLORED ROCK IS FLYING OUT OF IT! **GASP!** MY SUPER-POWERS... I FEEL THEM LEAVING ME!



YOU ACCIDENTALLY CREATED GOLD KRYPTONITE AND DESTROYED YOUR SUPER-POWERS FOREVER! YOU MUST GO BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE. YOU'LL NEVER BE MORE THAN AN ORDINARY MORTAL NOW.

GROAN! IF ONLY HE'D LEARNED TO USE HIS POWERS PROPERLY!



BUT AS SUPERWOMAN STREAKS AWAY...

I FOOLED HER COMPLETELY! THAT WASN'T GOLD K AT ALL! I STILL HAVE ALL MY POWERS, AND I'LL PROVE IT BY TOSSING THIS FAKE GOLD K UP INTO SPACE... HA, HA! WAIT TILL SUPERWOMAN DISCOVERS THAT I TRICKED HER... AND WHY!



WHY DID THE SUPER-YOUTH OUTFOX HIS COUSIN? IS THERE SOME EVIL PLAN BEHIND HIS HOAX? READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION FOR THE CONCLUSION OF THIS GREAT IMAGINARY TALE!



SPECIAL
\$1.00
SUBSCRIPTION FORM

NATIONAL COMICS

Dept. A J 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

☐ Please enter my subscription to **ACTION** for 10 issues at only \$1. (Regular price \$1.20)

SAVE EVEN MORE! ☐ Check here if you prefer to subscribe for 20 issues at only \$2. (You save 40¢!)

(Offer good in U.S. and Canada only. For Canadian postage, add 13¢ on each 10 issue subscription; 23¢ on each 20 issue subscription.)

I enclose \$_____ (No stamps or coins, please.)

Name _____

(Please print name clearly!)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zone or Zip # _____

Can you imagine **SUPERMAN**
being branded as a
MALE WITCH--
a DEMON?



IT HAPPENS ON A PRIMITIVE
WORLD UNDER A **RED SUN**,
WHERE THE **MAN OF STEEL**
LOSES ALL HIS MIGHTY POWERS!
AND WHEN ITS SUPERSTITIOUS
PEOPLE TRY TO EXECUTE
SUPERMAN WITH A DEADLY
ELEMENT TO WHICH **THEY** ARE
IMMUNE--BUT **HE** ISN'T--HOW
CAN HE PREVENT HIS DOOM?

For **SUSPENSE**,
SHOCKS and
SURPRISES,

Don't miss
**"The DEMON
UNDER THE
RED SUN!"**



A COMPLETE NOVEL featured in the next issue of **SUPERMAN!**

**They're
OFF and
RUNNING!**

FRESH FROM
THEIR "DEBUT" IN
SHOWCASE

The
TEEN TITANS

NOW JOIN THE GREAT LINE OF DC STARS

in **Their Own Book!**

FIRST GALA ISSUE ON SALE NOV. 18th



METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor: A certain editor of a rival group of comic books is always belittling your magazines in his readers' departments with sly digs, barbs and innuendoes. He never shows a sense of fair play or sportsmanship, because he always refers to the DC group as "Brand Eccchs" . . . (his corny way of calling them "Brand X.") Well, I suggest we DC-ers unite and refer to his books as "Brand I." The "I" obviously stands for his "I" complex; he is always telling his readers "How great I am and how great are my stories." And the "I" also stands for "Imitator"—because almost all of his characters are inferior imitations of yours. What do you think of my suggestion? —Howard Berger, Teaneck, N.J.

(Marvelous! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In issue No. 319, "The Super-Cheat," Linda (Supergirl) Danvers' chemistry class was asked to calculate what chemicals must be added to a hydroponic tank for plants to grow in it. As a point of interest, they are carbon, oxygen, hydrogen, iron, nitrogen, potassium, calcium, magnesium, sulphur and phosphorus; plus small quantities of boron, zinc, manganese and copper; and extremely minute quantities of molybdenum. —Julie McLaughlin, Scarborough, Ont., Canada.

(Send us your telephone number and we'll give it to Element Lad, of the Legion of Super-Heroes. You sound like the kind of girl who'd be just his type. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: ACTION No. 329 was great, even though you made a mistake in "The Ultimate Enemy." On page 3, panel 5, the robot's sword rips the left shoulder of Superman's costume. Yet, in the next panel, the rip is on the right shoulder. Now, don't tell me the robot's sword ripped both sides of the costume, because there isn't one other place in the story where the right shoulder is ripped. Obviously, you're not as sharp as the sword was. —Bill Thom, Cleveland, Ohio.

(Ouch! Your ripping remark cut us to the bone. But we guess we'll have to shoulder the blame for this boo-boo. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I greatly enjoyed Supergirl in "The Ordeals of Dimension Z." Linda Lee is really cool. My friends and I would love to see you give this Kryptonian Cutie her own 80 PAGE GIANT. —Greg Cole, Carrollton, Ohio.

(Okay, you lucky Linda Lee lovers—you asked for it! 1966 will see the debut of the first SUPERGIRL 80-PAGER! Watch future issues for a detailed announcement. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: Recently, in METROPOLIS MAILBAG, a real editor named Perry White wrote to you, and

you asked to hear from a real Jimmy Olsen or Lois Lane. I'm neither, but I am the cousin of a real-life Jimmy Olsen, who is about 25 and recently got married. But I'm sorry to say that he has no connection with any newspaper. —Pat Grey, Cupertino, Calif.

(That's okay, because the comic-book Perry White is no longer an editor. And if you haven't read the January LOIS LANE, to find out what happened to him, better latch onto a copy right away—it's a milestone in the Superman saga! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: On the August 25 Match Game TV show, there was a contestant whom M.C. Gene Rayburn thought looked a little like Clark Kent. Hollywood Scouts are now after him. What do you suppose put the idea of Clark in Mr. Rayburn's mind? —Bob Hocutt, Raleigh, N.C.

(Maybe the fact that, a few years ago, Gene Rayburn appeared in the daily syndicated Superman comic strip, together with another Kent look-alike, Steve Allen. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: This is how a TV news report on your magazines might sound: "Each day, thousands of Americans are passing beyond help in their addiction to DC comics. They have to buy every issue they see. But why fight it? If you must get addicted to some entertainment, DC is definitely the best. DC-mania is bound to grip the nation! Good night, Chet." "Good night, David." "And good night to you folks at DC." —Martin Walsh, Holden, Mass.

(Thanks for your "imaginary" telecast, Marty. Natch, it will be bounced off Telstar, so that the entire world can catch your message. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: My mother is going to make me a Supergirl costume for Halloween. I would like to be exactly like Supergirl. So would you please tell me how to make a serum to give me super-powers? —Karina Boardman, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Certainly not. We'd hate to think of the "Trick-or-Treat" pranks you could pull by impersonating SUPERGIRL. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In "Superman's Hands of Doom," the Man of Steel AUTOMATICALLY SALUTED THE FLAG OF HIS HOME PLANET, KRYPTON! Why can't our people of the United States of America do the same when they see our national flag? I believe too many people take Old Glory for granted. There are millions of people behind the Iron Curtain today who would gladly salute that flag for a taste of the freedom it symbolizes. —William Sellers, Petal, Miss.

(And we salute you, Bill! Because, as long as there are young people with your brand of patriotism, we're sure that banner will keep flying as a symbol of liberty. —Ed.)

HEAR THIS! READ THIS!

ADVANCE BULLETIN ABOUT THE BIG G.I. JOE® NEWS YOU WILL SEE ON TELEVISION!

TO BOYS EVERYWHERE:
NEW G. I. JOE EQUIPMENT ARRIVING TOY
STORES . . . FANTASTIC! . . . MOUNTAIN SKI
PATROL WITH WINTER-WHITE PARKAS, SKIS
AND OTHER WONDERFUL SNOW GEAR. ALSO
DEEP SEA DIVER ACTUALLY DIVES AND RISES
IN WATER. NEW COMBAT JEEP IS SENSATIONAL
. . . BIG CALL FOR FOOTLOCKERS!



G. I. JOE'S OWN OFFICIAL FOOTLOCKER—rugged wood—over 1' long—stores plenty of G. I. Joe gear and uniforms. Cover stamped with official G. I. Joe insignia and personalized "ID" area.



U.S. ARMY JEEP combat set authentically scaled to fit G. I. Joe. He rides in it . . . fights in it. Mounted with 106 mm recoilless rifle, searchlight and four rocket projectiles. Complete with G. I. Engine Sound. Change revs by shifting gears. Spectacular realism!

DEEP SEA DIVER SUIT sends G.I. Joe up and down in real water—amazingly true-to-life. Wonderful new addition to your G.I. Joe collection.



From now till Christmas, your television set will bring you big news about G.I. Joe—watch for the wonderful new equipment. If you haven't started your own G.I. Joe Collection, visit your toy store and select the items you want to start with—the Army, Navy, Marine or Air Force equipment—let your folks know what you want for Christmas—they'll enjoy giving you G.I. Joe equipment as much as you'll enjoy receiving it. Build an Army attack . . . a Marine beachhead landing . . .

a Navy frogman mission . . . an Air Force Pilot scramble . . . it's the greatest fun any hobby ever brought to a boy and his family! Remember G.I. Joe has 21 movable parts—he's an action fighting man—he can take any position—standing, sitting, kneeling, lying prone, firing a rifle, throwing a grenade, taking a salute! Millions of boys are building G.I. Joe collections—over a hundred thousand boys are members of the G.I. Joe Club—Join them—and join the fun!

JOIN THE G. I. JOE® CLUB • EVERYBODY'S JOINING UP!

Identification card for your wallet



Command Post News mailed to members every month



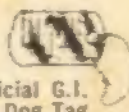
Membership certificate



Complete catalogue of G.I. Joe equipment



Iron-on Transfer for your T-shirt



Official G.I. Joe Dog Tag with your name and Club number

G. I. JOE CLUB, Box 1288, Dept. C5, Pawtucket, R. I. 02862

Please enlist me in your G. I. Joe Club. I enclose 50¢ to cover Membership Costs. Send me the six membership extras including catalogue showing how to build G. I. Joe Equipment Collection.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

BIRTHDAY: MONTH _____ DAY _____ YEAR _____

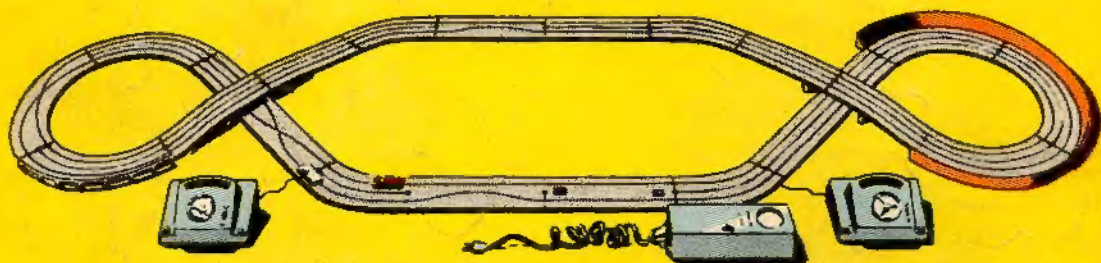
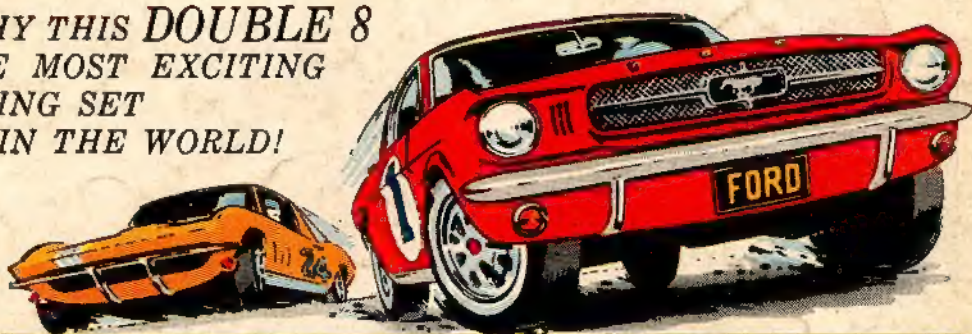
SEND COUPON TODAY!

OFFER GOOD IN UNITED STATES AND CANADA

MORE FEATURES!

MORE FUN!

THAT'S WHY THIS **DOUBLE 8**
IS THE MOST EXCITING
ROAD RACING SET
IN THE WORLD!



ASK FOR AURORA'S NEW **DOUBLE 8** RACING LAYOUT!

Includes two sports cars powered by famous Thunderjet 500 motors—engineered to go faster, last longer, and out-perform any HO motor made.

Two forward & reverse speed controls with brake feature... and a power pack! This one's got everything — what a great Christmas present!

At hobby shops, toy,
variety, and department
stores everywhere.



©1965 AURORA PLASTICS CORP. WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK

Model Motoring sets and equipment are made entirely in the U.S.A. by Aurora Plastics Corp., the world's largest manufacturer of hobby products.